

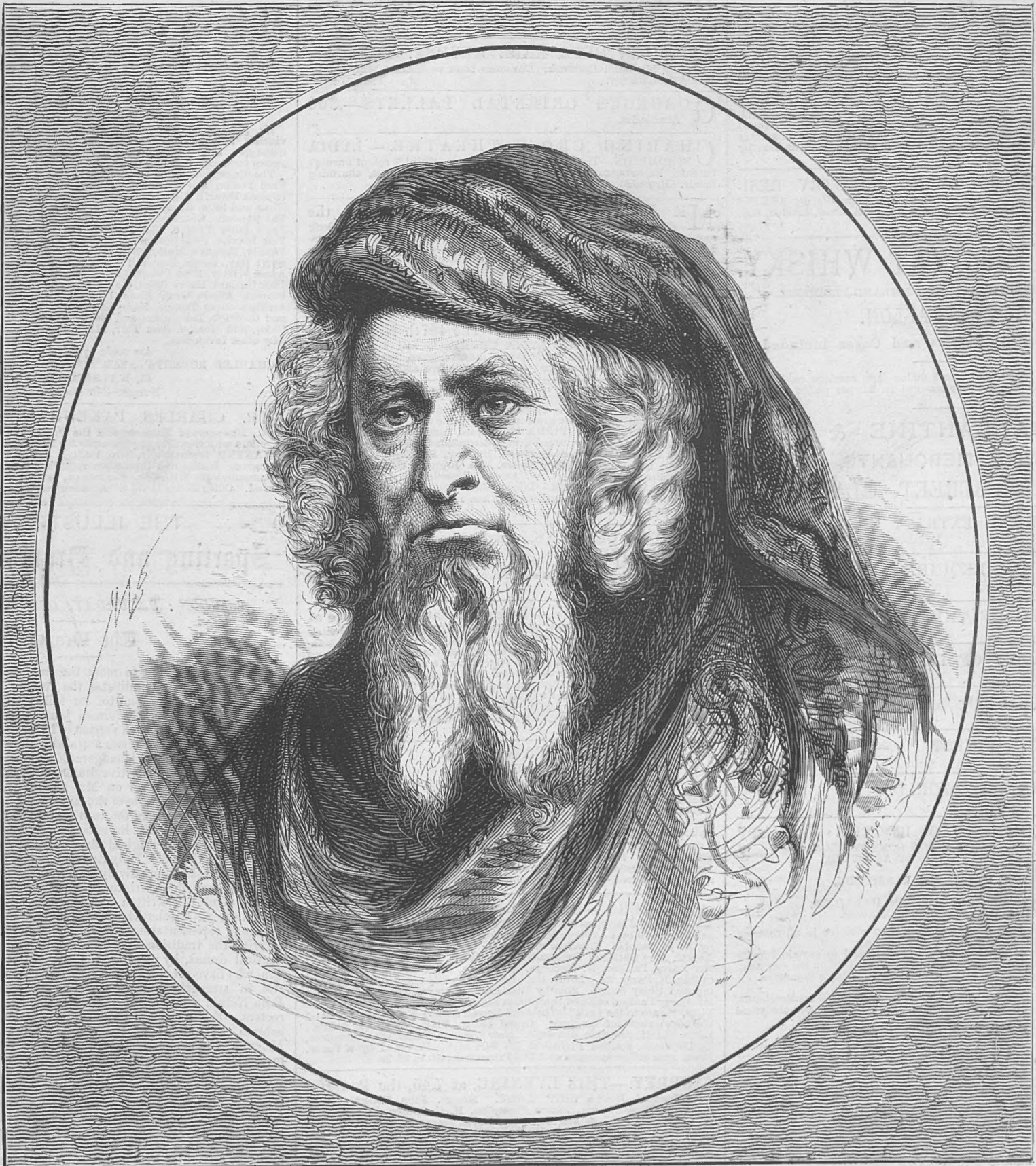
THE ILLUSTRATED SPORTING & DRAMATIC NEWS

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No. 33.—VOL. II.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1874.

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SPECIAL FAST TRAINS, conveying 1st, 2nd, and 3rd Class Passengers at Ordinary Fares, will run between CAMBRIDGE and LONDON.

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HENRY OAKLEY, General Manager.

London, King's Cross Station, September, 1874.

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Dover, and Northern of France Railway Companies, have made arrangements by which increased facilities will be afforded for the TRANSMISSION OF PARCELS AND MERCHANDISE to and from PARIS AND LONDON, by short rail and sea route, at considerably reduced through rates, both by Grande and Petite Vitesse services, commencing on the 1st of October next.

The through rates include all charges for shipping and landing at the ports, customs formalities, &c., except duties and stamps.

Full particulars can be obtained on application at the offices of the South-Eastern Company, London Bridge Station, and of the Chatham and Dover Company, Victoria Station.

BRIGHTON SEASON.—The GRAND AQUARIUM.

—EVERY SATURDAY, Fast Trains for Brighton leave Victoria at 11.10 a.m., calling at Clapham Junction; and London Bridge 11.20 a.m., calling at Croydon (East).

Fare—1st class, Half-a-guinea, including admission to the Aquarium and the Royal Pavilion (Palace and Grounds), available to return by any Train the same day, including the Special Fast Train leaving Brighton at 9.30 p.m. (By order) J. P. KNIGHT, General Manager.

London Bridge Terminus,

October, 1874.

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RICHARD CŒUR-DE-LION.—Founded on Sir

Walter Scott's novel, "The Talisman." Adapted by Andrew Halliday, with magnificent scenery by William Beverly. —EVERY EVENING.

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MUSIC by HERR KARL MEYDER. Ballets, &c., by Mr. John Cormack. Costumes from authorities supplied by Mrs. Alfred Maltby.

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CHARING CROSS THEATRE.—LYDIA

THOMPSON.—The Success of the Season.—Third Week of Farnie's Oriental Extravaganza of BLUE BEARD. Powerful cast, charming music. Preceded, at 7.45, by CLEVER SIR JACOB.

MR. H. B. FARNIE'S BLUE BEARD, at the CHARING CROSS THEATRE, has now settled down for a long and successful run. The charming acting, singing, and dancing of Miss Lydia Thompson, the broad humour of Mr. Lionel Brough, the Heathen Chinese of Willie Edouin, the Protean changes of Mr. John Morris, the exquisite finish of Miss Atherton, the brightness of Miss Kathleen Irwin, the ruddy beauty of Miss Topsy Venn, and the brilliant costumes, capital scenery, and taking music, combine, under Mr. Henderson's able management, to attract everybody in town.—*The Hornet*, Oct. 7.

BLUE BEARD, by Farnie.—The 487th Night of its performance by Miss LYDIA THOMPSON and her company. Notice.—To avoid disappointment and inconvenience, seats should be secured in advance.—Box-office open from ten to five, and at all libraries.

ROYAL OLYMPIC THEATRE.—Mr. Henry Neville,

Lessee and Manager.—Crowded Houses and enormous success of THE TWO ORPHANS, the greatest drama of the day. EVERY EVENING, at 7.30, THE TWO ORPHANS, adapted from the French by John Oxenford. New scenery, dresses, and decorations. Mr. Henry Neville and Miss Fowler; Mesdames Erntstone, Huntley, Hazleton, C. Harcourt, A. Taylor, and Charles Viner; Messrs. Wm. Rignold, C. Harcourt, Sugden, Voltaire, Roland, and G. W. Anson. Preceded, at 7, by TWENTY MINUTES WITH A TIGER.—Doors open at 6.30. Box office open daily from 11 to 5. No fees for booking. Prices from 6d. to £3 3s. Free list entirely suspended.

THE TWO ORPHANS, in six acts and eight tableaux, EVERY EVENING, at 7.30. Preceded, at 7, by TWENTY MINUTES WITH A TIGER. Doors open at 6.30. Box office open daily from 11 to 5. No fees for booking. Prices from 6d. to £3 3s. Free list entirely suspended.

OPERA COMIQUE.—Doors open at 7, commence at

7.30, with THE PRETTY HORSEBREAKER; after which Serpette's Grand Opéra Comique, THE BROKEN BRANCH. "A happy combination of Mirth and Melody that will at once please the patrons of the more extravagant entertainment known as Opéra-Bouffe and satisfy those who prefer musical works of a more dignified kind."—See the *Daily Telegraph*, August 26. In the Third Act, an original Ballet, "Les Prêtresses de l'Amour," by Espinosa and Hamilton Clarke, EVERY EVENING. Première danseuse, Mlle. Perholdi.—Prices from 1s. to £3 3s. Box office open from 11 till 5. No charge for booking.—Doors open at 7; commence at 7.30.

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IMMENSE SUCCESS of the New Drama called HAL O' THE WYND, dramatised by Leonard Rae from Sir Walter Scott's novel, "The Fair Maid of Perth." Received nightly with thunders of applause by delighted audiences.

On MONDAY, Oct. 12th, and following evenings, at 7 o'clock, HAL O' THE WYND. Messrs. Winbourne, Bennett, Pennington, Mead, Murray, Jones, &c.; Mesdames Marie Gordon, Wells, and Vernie. Conclude with a Favourite Farce.—Box office open from 11 till 4. No fee for booking.

ALHAMBRA.—Every Evening, Brilliant Success of the Grand Original Opéra-Bouffe, entitled THE DEMON'S BRIDE; OR, A LEGEND OF A LUCIFER MATCH, expressly composed for the Alhambra by M. G. Jacobi. Principal characters: Mlle. Rose Bell, Miss Lotty Montal, Amy Sheridan, Lennox Grey, M. Barrie, Alice Hilton, J. Howard, Mr. Harry Paulton, W. Worboys, Melbourne, Felix Bury, T. H. Paul, F. Clifton, H. Parry, &c. Mlle. Rose Bell rapturously encored in the Drinking and Gipsy Songs. Solo by Miss Lennox Grey redemanded nightly. Mr. Harry Paulton encored three times nightly in the Comical Genealogical Ditty, "Pass to the Left." The Droll Screen Scene; Messrs. Paulton and Worboys; roars of laughter. Grand Ballet, THE STAR OF HOPE; Mlle. Pitteri, première danseuse. New Comique Ballet Divertissement, by Derwinne, entitled PIERROT EN VOYAGE. Preceded by a Farce. Doors open at 7, commence at 7.30. Prices from 6d. to £2 2s.

SURREY.—THIS EVENING, at 7.45, the Powerful Nautical Drama SHIP AHOY. Messrs. John Nelson, Henry Forrester, James Fawn, James Plumpton, H. C. Sidney, F. Shepherd, W. Stacey, &c.; Misses Adelaide Ross, Lavis, Margaret Cooper, &c. To commence, at 7, with DID YOU EVER SEND YOUR WIFE TO CAMBERWELL? And the entertainments conclude with the screaming Farce, TURN HIM OUT.—Treasurer, Mr. C. Holland. Secretary, Mr. Thomas B. Warne.

THEATRE ROYAL, CROYDON.—Under the sole Management of Mr. Charles Kelly.—New Comedy by Messrs. Savile Clarke and Du Terreaux, LOVE WINS. Preceded, at 7, by DELICATE GROUND, and concluding with SARAH'S YOUNG MAN.

CRYSTAL PALACE.—CALENDAR for Week ending OCTOBER 17th, 1874.

TUESDAY, Oct. 13th.—Performance of Melodrama *Hand and Glove*. Mr. George Conquest, &c.

THURSDAY, Oct. 15th.—Repetition of *Hand and Glove*. Great Fire-work Display: Set piece, "The Church of the Madeleine."

SATURDAY, Oct. 17th.—Second Saturday Concert. Miss Antoinette Sterling; Herr von Bülow, &c.

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AGRICULTURAL HALL.—Success is the great criterion of the merits of a Public Entertainment, and this fact is exemplified by the crowds that avail themselves of HAMILTON'S delightful EXCURSION ACROSS THE ATLANTIC. Every Evening at 8. Wednesdays and Saturdays at 3 and 8. Prices 3s., 2s., 1s., and 6d.

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ALFRED BURNETT, America's greatest humorist, assisted by Miss Helen Nash, will give the gems of his clever character entertainment after MASKELYNE and COOKE'S performance To-day, and Every Day, at Half past Four in the Afternoon, and Half past Nine in the Evening. No extra charge to witness these two most popular entertainments.

MESSRS. HENRY & WALTER WARDROPER.

Titles secured { THE TWIN-LIKE MIMICS.—*Standard*.
THE MARVELLOUS MIMICS.—*Daily Telegraph*.
THE MODERN DROMIOS.—*Liverpool Mercury*.

Notice.—The Messrs. Wardroper, having made arrangements for entering upon their first

LONDON SEASON

this year, beg to intimate that they cannot accept any further offers. Full particulars of their coming appearance, preparations, and programme will be duly announced. Address, 27, Abbey-place, St. John's-wood. Acting Manager, Mr. J. H. STRINGER.

MADAME TUSSAUD'S EXHIBITION, BAKER-

STREET.—NOW ADDED, PORTRAIT MODELS of the Duchess of EDINBURGH, the Czar of Russia, Sir Garnet Wolseley, the three Judges in the Tichborne Trial, Cockburn, Mellor, and Lush; the Shah of Persia, Marshal MacMahon, and the late Mr. Charles Dickens.—Admission, 1s.; children under ten, 6d.; Extra Rooms, 6d.—Open from nine a.m. till ten p.m.

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Managers of Theatres and the Profession that he is prepared to negotiate with them for engagements for London and the Provinces.

WANTED immediately, two leading Ladies, for an Amateur Performance. Ladies and Gentlemen requiring engagements are requested to communicate with Mr. PAKENHAM, at No. 12, Southampton-street, Strand. Office Hours 11 till 4. Amateurs instructed for the Stage.

THE ILLUSTRATED

Sporting and Dramatic News.

LONDON: SATURDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1874.

The Drama.

THE reopening of two more theatres, the Philharmonic and Surrey, on Saturday, indicates the further advancement of the London dramatic season to its full tide.—The Philharmonic opened, under the newly formed joint-stock company, with Mr. Campbell Clarke's English version of Lecocq's opéra-bouffe, *Giroflé-Girofla*, Miss Julia Mathews sustaining the dual rôles of the twin sisters.—Mr. W. Holland inaugurated his second season at the Surrey with a new and very effective drama, entitled *Ship Ahoi*, founded by Mr. George Roberts on Mr. George Manville's clever and highly dramatic novelette of the same name, which appeared in the last Christmas number of *Once a Week*, and which then attracted considerable attention. Mr. Roberts, who is already favourably known as the author of an original play, entitled *Behind the Scenes*, and by his adaptations of "Lady Audley's Secret" and "Idalia," found his present task comparatively easy, from the abundance of powerful incidents, graphic descriptions, all cut and dried for him in Mr. Fenn's vigorously written and intensely dramatic story, which he follows with tolerable closeness, and has skillfully arranged for stage representation. Mr. Holland has done his best in reviving the traditional prestige the Surrey has long enjoyed for nautical drama, by securing the services of Messrs. Grieve and Son, who have provided some very effective and beautiful scenery, and in strengthening his company by specially engaging Mr. John Nelson and Mr. H. Forrester for two of the leading characters.—Full notices of these two productions appear in another column, as well as of the revival of the *Green Bushes*, with Madame Celeste as 'Miami,' at the Adelphi. What sad memories this revival brings to the minds of old play-goers! Of the original cast of this ever popular drama—Mrs. Fitzwilliam, 'Nelly'; Charles Selby, 'O'Connor O'Kennedy'; O'Smith, 'Black Murdoch'; Wright, 'Grinnidge'; Paul Bedford, 'Jack Gong'—all have passed away; Madame Celeste alone remaining, but with the picturesque grace, emotional tenderness, and deep pathos of the famous impersonation of the Indian huntress Miami, so long associated with her name, seemingly but little impaired by time. The other characters are adequately sustained by the present cast, and the effective representations will terminate with Madame Celeste's engagement on Friday, to make way for the production on the following evening (next Saturday) of Mr. G. F. Rowe's (of Micawber celebrity) drama of

The Geneva Cross, which has had already a successful run in the principal cities in America.

Mdlle. Beatrice terminated her season at the Haymarket Theatre on Saturday, having during her short occupancy of six weeks introduced for the first time in London Campbell Clarke's English version of *Le Sphinx*, the latest dramatic success in Paris, and repeated two of the best dramas in her select repertory, *Frou-Frou*, and *Our Friends (Nos Intimes)*, all admirably represented, and with a rare completeness of detail, by herself and her compact and well trained comedy-drama company, besides Mr. Arthur A'Becket's graceful little comedy, *Faded Flowers*. The last two nights of the season, Friday and Saturday, were appropriated to the benefit of Mdlle. Beatrice, who appeared in the principal character in both *The Sphinx* and *Our Friends*, the two plays being represented each evening.—Mr. Buckstone commences his season this evening with a revival of Tom Taylor's comedy, *Our American Cousin*, in which Mr. Sothern will make his first reappearance in London after a three year's absence in America and sustain his original character of 'Lord Dundreary.' Mr. Buckstone, Mr. Howe, Mr. Rogers, Mr. Clarke, and Mrs. Chippendale resume their old parts; Mr. G. Temple makes his first appearance here as 'Lieutenant Vernon'; 'Florence Trenchard' and 'Augusta' will be represented by Miss Maria Dalton and Miss Maria Harris; Miss Linda Dietz makes her first appearance at this theatre as 'Georgina'; and Miss Minnie Walton, from the Fifth Avenue Theatre, New York, makes her debut in London as 'Mary Meredith.' The comedy will be followed by the farce of *Box and Cox Married and Settled*.

At the Gaiety, where *The Island of Bachelors*, Mr. Reece's adaptation of Lecocq's opéra-bouffe, *Les Cents Vierges*, continues the principal attraction, the representations of the pleasant operetta, *Love Apple*, have been suspended during the past week owing to the illness of Miss Katrine Monroe, who sustained the leading rôle.

Mrs. Bancroft announces the approaching withdrawal of *The School for Scandal* from the bills of the Prince of Wales's, to make way for *An Original Dramatic Contrast*, in two acts, by Mr. W. S. Gilbert, which will shortly be produced in conjunction with a revival of the late T. W. Robertson's comedy, *Society*; and Mr. D'Oyly Carte announces the last nights of *The Broken Branch* at the Opéra Comique, where a new grand opéra-bouffe is shortly to be produced.

Richard Cœur-de-Lion at Drury Lane; Mr. Irving in *The Bells* at the Lyceum; *The Two Orphans* at the Olympic; *Two Roses* at the Vaudeville; *Lost in London* at the Princess's; *East Lynne* and *Vert-Vert* at the Globe; *Hal o' the Wynd* at the Standard, and *The Demon's Bride* at the Alhambra, still continue unchanged and attractive; but the two great successes of the yet incipient season are *Blue Beard*, with Lydia Thompson and her company, at the Charing Cross, and Mr. Farnie's new "bouffonnerie musicale," *Loo and the Party who Took Miss*, at the Strand, the crowds attending both houses being so great that money is refused each evening soon after the doors are open.

The dramatic performances at the Crystal Palace, in which Mr. John Clarke and Miss Furtado (Mrs. Clarke) take the leading parts, have been continued during the week, when these favourite artists, supported by a well selected company, including Mr. Maclean, Mr. G. Temple, Mrs. C. H. Stephenson, &c., have appeared in *The Bonny Fish-wife*, *Anything for a Change*, *One Touch of Nature*, and *The Goose with the Golden Eggs*.

The concerts at Covent Garden continue to attract crowded audiences; and among the miscellaneous exhibitions, Dr. Lynn's amusing entertainment at the Egyptian is especially well worth a visit to witness his last new elaboration of his already famous Box Trick, which is the perfection of ingenuity and dexterity of manipulation and rapidity of execution.

HERR BANDMANN.

This popular actor, who since his highly successful debut in London as 'Narcisse,' in the drama of that name, has won a wide popularity, especially in the provinces, is an artist of considerable power and a man of learning, who feels the responsibility of the parts which he undertakes to represent. As may be guessed from his name, he is a German; and although he has travelled round the world and sojourned for a long period in another hemisphere, he is yet a comparatively young man, having been born at Cassel in the year 1839. He made his first appearance on the stage at Neu-Strelitz, where he at once became a great favourite with the Grand-duchess of Mecklenburg, who took a personal interest in his career, and aided him in his profession. Having made a name for himself, he appeared successively in the theatres of Weimar, Prague, Pesth, and Vienna, acting with great success in these towns in German versions of Shakspeare's plays.

Failing health, consequent on severe study, necessitated a voyage across the Atlantic, but Mr. Bandmann was not allowed to rest long in America. Responding to an invitation given by the thousands of his countrymen who are resident in New York, he appeared at the Stadt-Theater, where his acting speedily attracted the notice of the New York journalists and critics, who pronounced the enthusiastic German to be one of the greatest actors of the period. It was in New York that Mr. Bandmann first began the study of the English language, and it is remarkable that in six weeks' time he was able to act 'Shylock,' speaking the language of his author—his teacher being an accomplished English lady. The youthful actor, soon acquiring the command of the English language, studied the plays of Shakspeare with great assiduity, love for the characters of "the immortal bard" being with Bandmann quite a grand passion.

With a repertoire embracing 'Hamlet,' 'Shylock,' 'Macbeth,' 'Richard the Third,' 'Othello,' 'Iago,' 'Benedick,' &c., as also a translation of the German play of *Narcisse*, he made a tour of five years through the United States, his success being really wonderful. He played the part of 'Hamlet' in Philadelphia, by invitation of the Shakspeare Society, upon the occasion of the tercentenary of the Swan of Avon's birthday, and so much was his style of acting appreciated that a crown of laurel in solid silver was presented to him upon the occasion, as a memorial of the occurrence. Mr. Bandmann's career in America was a very triumphant one. He was introduced to all the great officers of state, and was received in the best literary society of Boston and the chief cities of the States. In San Francisco Mr. Bandmann was presented with a handsome gold medal, upon which were placed his initials in diamonds and other precious stones.

But Mr. Bandmann's great ambition was to play in London, and his success as 'Narcisse' in the metropolis was so great as to induce the late Lord Iynton to alter his drama of the *Sea Captain*, in order that the new actor might play its chief character. The piece was a success, and ran for three months, and the enthusiastic German actor quite succeeded in making a London reputation. The recent career of Herr Bandmann is well known; he has become a favourite actor in most of the theatrical towns in Great Britain and Ireland, where, along with his wife, an able artist, he has been acting during the last twelve months.

For the portrait which we give on the front page we are indebted to Messrs. Fradelle and Marshall, 230, Regent Street.

SURREY THEATRE.

SHIP AHOY.

MR. W. HOLLAND commenced his second season here on Saturday evening, and, mindful of the traditional tastes of Surrey audiences, has produced, as the principal item in the programme, a new and powerful nautical drama, *Ship Ahoy*, founded on Mr. George Manville Fenn's novel of the same name, by Mr. George Roberts, the adapter for the stage of "Lady Audley's Secret." Mr. Fenn's novel, based upon the nefarious system of "coffin-ships" and "over-insuring" exposed by Mr. Plimsoll, attracted much attention at the time of its publication, from the vigour of its style, the interest and originality of the story, and the number of exciting incidents with which its chapters teemed. The intensely dramatic nature of the story and incidents rendered it admirably suited for stage adaptation, and Mr. Roberts has skilfully arranged them into a highly effective drama of three acts, following pretty closely the plot of the original. In the first act, which opens at the private residence, at Canonbury, of Mr. Halley, a shipowner of high standing and integrity, we are shown the relative positions of the several dramatis personæ. John Anderson, captain of Mr. Halley's good ship *Merry May*, has just arrived in port after a prosperous voyage, and an attachment having existed between him and his employer's only daughter May, he proposes for her hand, but Mr. Halley intends that his daughter should wed Philip Merritt, the junior partner with Mr. Longdale as owners of "coffin-ships." A quarrel takes place between Anderson and Merritt, the result of which is that Mr. Halley not only indignantly refuses his daughter's hand to Anderson, but dismisses him from his service. Joined by his faithful mate, Joe Basalt, who will not desert his captain, the rejected lover is engaged by Longdale to command the *Victrix*, one of the notorious coffin-ships. The second scene takes place at the "Jolly Sailors" at Poplar, and, but for a redundancy of sermonising Plimsollian dialogue, would be very amusing, from the song of jolly Joe Basalt and his wooing of his sweetheart, Mrs. Gurnett, the buxom landlady, and the inevitable sailor's hornpipe by a bevy of *coriphées* attired as British tars. Although cautioned by his mate and others as to the class of ship the *Victrix* belongs to, and regardless of the united solicitations of his mother and of the pretty May Halley herself, who finds her way to the "Jolly Sailors," John Anderson, having signed his articles, bravely determines to fulfil them, and sail in the ill-omened ship, trusting to his skilful seamanship to bring her safely to port. In the next act we are shown the *Victrix* in mid-ocean—she has experienced foul weather, the crew have mutinied, and, after a severe struggle, and wounding the captain (Anderson), desert the sinking ship in the boat, leaving behind them Anderson and the mate, Joe Basalt, who heroically stand by their trust. Here an opportunity for a fine stage effect, showing the absolute foundering of a ship, which might easily, and often has been, represented, has been unaccountably missed, and a very inadequate expedient adopted. As the crew row off in the boat, a gauze drop descends, obscuring the doomed *Victrix* from sight, and when it is raised, the ship has sunk, leaving the gallant captain and mate struggling on a raft on the waste of waters. Soon a ship hoves in sight, which turns out to be the *Merry May*, which has been deserted by her new and cowardly captain, and the curtain drops as Anderson and Basalt cling to the ropes hanging from her bows. The third act, after another amusing scene at Halley's office, where Solomon Tudge, his old and confidential clerk, by a clever *ruse* exposes the villainy and mercenary motives of Merritt to the concealed listeners—Mr. Halley and his daughter; and a variety of incidents arising out of the rumours of the loss both of the *Victrix* and *Merry May*, terminates with a magnificent scenic representation of the river Mersey and landing-stage at Liverpool by moonlight. Here all interested are awaiting the expected arrival of the *Merry May*, which soon anchors in the stream, safely navigated home by Anderson, who, with Basalt, immediately comes ashore in a boat—the former to be rewarded for his fidelity and bravery by the hand of May, and the latter by that of the hearty widow, Mrs. Gurnett. The disconcerted Messrs. Longdale and Merritt, fearing that the evidence of Anderson and Basalt will bring their malpractices home to them, make an attempt to arrest the captain and mate, a regular *mêlée* ensues, in the midst of which the landing-stage bursts out in flames, and the curtain falls on an admirably managed and most effective sensational tableau of all escaping from the burning landing-stage, except the wicked ship owners, who are supposed to perish in the flames.

It will be inferred from the foregoing bare outline of the plot that *Ship Ahoy* is a strong nautical melodrama, congenial to the *habitués* of the Surrey Theatre. It has been prepared and put on the stage with the utmost care and attention to details. Messrs. Grieve and Son have provided some most effective scenes, notably the tableaux in the second act, and the final scene of the Mersey with its shipping and landing-stage at Liverpool by moonlight; and the lighter element is sufficiently intermixed in the amusing scenes in which Solomon Tudge, Halley's confidential old clerk, interests himself in the cause of his master's daughter and his friend John Anderson, and in the characteristic and diverting proceedings in the parlour of the "Jolly Sailors." The principal characters are commendably represented, the acting for the most part being of that marked and vigorous type so relished by Surrey audiences. Mr. John Nelson looks and acts the bluff and honest-hearted sea captain to perfection, and finds an able coadjutor in Mr. J. Plumpton, as his faithful first mate, 'Joe Basalt.' Mr. H. Forrester sustains the part of the upright shipowner, 'Mr. Halley,' with artistic intelligence and care, while his unscrupulous "brother chips," 'Messrs. Longdale and Merritt,' find adequate exponents in Mr. F. Shepherd and Mr. H. C. Sidney; and Mr. J. Fawn, an old-established favourite here, is quaintly humorous as Mr. Halley's good-hearted but eccentric old clerk. Miss Margaret Cooper acquits herself with ready ability, considering that she undertook the character of the heroine, 'May Halley,' unexpectedly in lieu of Miss Wingfield, originally announced for the part. Miss Adelaide Ross is not answerable for the tedious and prolix "lengths" allotted to the widowed mother of John Anderson, but delivers them with becoming impressiveness; and Miss Lavis enters fully into the spirit and humour of the buxom landlady of the "Jolly Sailors." When curtailed of much of its superfluous speeches, *Ship Ahoy*, with its bustling action, striking situations, effective tableaux, and sensational finale, will resuscitate and maintain the renown the Surrey has long enjoyed as the traditional home of the nautical drama. The new piece is preceded by the Adelphi farce of *Did you ever send your Wife to Camberwell?* and followed by the amusing trifle of *Turn Him Out*.

Mrs. W. H. LISTON will be the new directress of the Criterion Theatre, on its re-opening next month, Mr. Kingston continuing as acting manager.

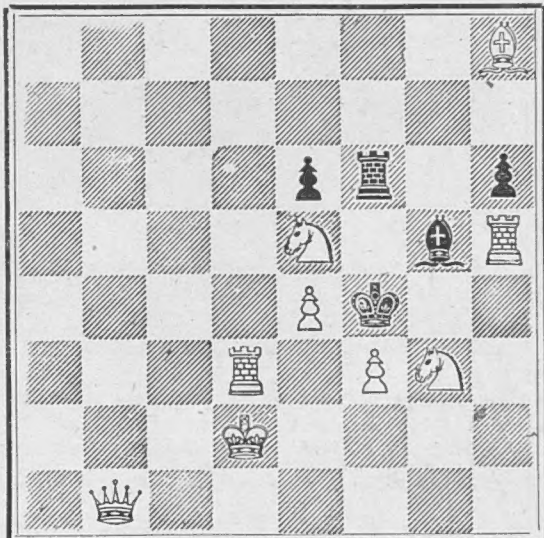
MR. W. H. VERNON returns to the Strand Theatre, and will resume his post as stage manager. He makes his reappearance in Mr. Byron's new comedy, *Old Sailors*, now in rehearsal.

THE COURT Theatre will re-open on the return of Miss Litton and her company from their successful tour in the provinces. Mr. Frank Marshall's comedy, *Brighton*, will be reproduced, Miss Litton undertaking the part of 'Effie,' originally intended for her.

Chess.

To CORRESPONDENTS.—Contributions of original problems and games will receive our best attention. Correct solutions of problems will be duly acknowledged.

PROBLEM No. 25.
By Mr. R. B. WORMALD.
BLACK.



WHITE.
White to play, and mate in two moves.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 24.

- WHITE. BLACK.
1. Kt to Q Kt 4. 1. Anything.
2. Q, B, or Kt mates.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. B. and S. H. S.—The solutions are correct.
W. W. R.—Mate cannot be effected by 1. R to Kt sq, as Black can reply with 1. Q to K 2.
J. G. and W. S.—The game sent is scarcely up to the standard of publication.

The following is one of the games in the late match between Messrs. Owen and Skipworth for the Provincial Challenge Cup.

[IRREGULAR OPENING.]

WHITE (Mr. S.)	BLACK (Mr. O.)	WHITE (Mr. S.)	BLACK (Mr. O.)
1. P to K B 4	1. P to K 3	19. B to Q B sq	19. Q R to K B sq
2. Kt to K B 3	2. P to Q 4	20. Kt takes Kt	20. Q takes Kt
3. P to K 3	3. P to Q R 3	21. Kt to K 5 (d)	21. B takes Kt
4. B to K 2	4. P to Q B 4	22. P takes B	22. R takes R (ch)
5. P to Q Kt 3	5. P to Q 5 (a)	23. R takes R	23. R takes R (ch)
6. B to Q Kt 2	6. Kt to Q B 3	24. B takes R	24. Kt to K B 2
7. Castles	7. Kt to K R 3	25. B to K 2	25. Q takes Q B P
8. P to Q R 3	8. B to K 2	26. B to K B 3	26. Q takes B (ch)
9. P to K 4	9. P to Q Kt 4	27. B takes B	27. Q takes B (ch)
10. Q to K sq	10. Castles	28. K to R 2	28. Q to Q B 6
11. Q to K Kt 3	11. P to K B 3	29. B takes P	29. P to Q B 5 (e)
12. P to Q 3	12. K to R sq	30. Q to K B 2	30. K to Kt sq
13. Q Kt to Q 1	13. P to K B 4 (b)	31. P takes P	31. P takes P
14. P to K R 3	14. B takes P	32. B to Q B 8	32. P to Q 6
15. P takes P	15. B to K 3	33. B takes P	33. Q takes K P (ch)
16. Kt to K 5	16. Q to Q B 2	34. Q to K Kt 3	34. Q takes Q (ch) (f)
17. Q Kt to K B 3	17. B to Q Kt 2	35. K takes Q	35. P to Q B 6
18. Q R to Q sq (c)	18. R to K B 3		And wins.

NOTES.

- (a) A good move, preventing the adverse Queen's Bishop from coming into play.
(b) Had he played 13. P to K 4, White might have replied advantageously with 13. P to K B 5.
(c) Better, we think, to have played the Rook to King's Square.
(d) We should have greatly preferred 21. Kt to K 5. The move in the text is the proximate cause of the loss of the game.
(e) The whole of this game is conducted by Mr. Owen with remarkable care and steadiness.
(f) Had he captured the Bishop, White would have regained the piece by Q to Kt 8 (ch).

Played in the recent Tournament at Chicago, between Messrs. Mackenzie and Hosmer, the winners of the first and second prizes.

[KING'S BISHOP'S GAMBIT.]

WHITE (Mr. H.)	BLACK (Mr. M.)	WHITE (Mr. H.)	BLACK (Mr. M.)
1. P to K 4	1. P to K 4	25. R to K R 6	25. K R to B sq
2. P to K B 4	2. P takes P	26. K to K 2	26. R to Q 6
3. B to Q B 4	3. P to Q 4	27. Kt to Kt 3	27. R takes Q B P (c)
4. B takes P	4. Q to R 5 (ch)	28. Kt to B 5 (ch)	28. K to Kt 3
5. K to B sq	5. P to Q B 3 (a)	29. P to Q Kt 4 (d)	29. B to Q Kt sq
6. B to Q B 4	6. B to K Kt 5	30. B to B 5	30. R to B 2
7. Kt to K B 3	7. Q to R 4	31. R to R 6 (ch)	31. K to B 2
8. P to Q 4	8. P to K Kt 4	32. Kt to K 6 (ch)	32. K to Kt 2
9. P to K R 4	9. B to K Kt 2	33. Kt to B 5 (ch)	33. K to B 2
10. K to Kt sq	10. B takes Kt	34. R to R 8	34. R takes Q B P (e)
11. P takes B	11. Kt to Q 2	35. B takes Q B P	35. R takes Kt (f)
12. P takes P	12. Q takes P (ch)	36. P takes R	36. Kt to Q 2
13. K to B sq	13. Castles	37. B to K R 2	37. K to Kt 2
14. K B takes P	14. Q to K B 3	38. R takes B (ch)	38. Kt takes R
15. B to R 5 (b)	15. Q takes Q P	39. B takes Kt	39. Kt to Q 2
16. Q takes Q	16. B takes Q	40. B to Q 4	40. Kt to K B sq
17. P to Q B 3	17. B to K 4	41. R to K B 6	41. R takes R
18. Kt to Q R 3	18. K Kt to B 3	42. B takes R	42. K to B 2
19. Kt to Q B 4	19. B to Q B 2	43. K to K 3	43. Kt to Q 2
20. B to K B 7	20. P to Q Kt 4	44. B to K 7	44. P to K R 4
21. Kt to Q 2	21. Kt to K 4	45. K to Q 4	45. K to B sq
22. B to K 6 (ch)	22. Kt to Kt 2	46. P to K 5	46. P to R 5
23. B to Q R 4	23. P to Q R 3	47. P to K 6	Resigns.
24. P takes P	24. R P takes P		

NOTES.

- (a) An error we should scarcely have expected from Mr. Mackenzie. The correct move is 5. P to K Kt 4.
(b) This is better than taking the Knight, or retiring the Bishop to Q B 4 or Kt 3.
(c) Too hazardous to venture in an important match game.
(d) Threatening mate on the move.
(e) It is not an easy matter to find a good move for Black at this juncture. This capture costs the "exchange."
(f) Compulsory—to avoid the loss of the Queen.

THE Victoria Theatre is again to be opened under the direction of Mr. C. T. Burleigh.

THE St. James's Theatre which has been entirely re-embellished will re-open as soon as the new piece, *The Black Prince*, Lecocq's opéra-bouffe, adapted by Mr. Farnie, is ready for production. Madame Selina Dolaro is engaged for leading rôles in opéra-bouffe.

OPERA COMIQUE.—It is stated that *The Broken Branch* will be withdrawn from this theatre within ten days or a fortnight. The house will then probably be closed for a week or more for the purpose of preparing a comic opera by Mr. Frederick Clay, which has recently been played with considerable success in several of the principal provincial towns. We understand that on the reopening of the house, Miss Kate Santley will make her debut at this theatre in one of the leading parts.



SCENE FROM "HAL O' THE WYND," AT THE STANDARD THEATRE.

D. H. P. STON



SCENE FROM "THE ISLAND OF BACHELORS" AT THE GAIETY THEATRE.

FLAGEOLET.

OUR neighbours across the "streak of silver sea" entertain, apparently, very different notions of breeding to ourselves. They do not look so much to performances on the Turf as to shape and make, and they do not overtax the powers of horses to that extent implied in the use of a fashionable English stallion. The French decline to take much trouble in sending mares long distances at great risks, but rather prefer "local talent," and are contented with the "goods the gods provide them" near home. Before the Franco-Prussian war Count Lagrange's breeding establishment comprised an enormous collection of stallions and brood mares, and with their progeny, supplemented of course by reinforcements from English haras, M. Lefevre for two seasons well-nigh monopolised the great prizes of the Turf, and taught his opponents many a severe lesson by beating perfidious Albion at its own game, and forcing our countrymen to try and discover the reason of his success with animals at whose pedigrees many of our English breeders would turn up their noses in contempt. Such horses as Plutus, Orphelin (sire of Montargis), and Minos (sire of Revigny), would not make their way in a country like ours, excepting through some lucky chance in getting a "crack" while in their obscurity. Now that Count Lagrange has once more appeared upon the scene, the luck of Phantom Cottage seems to have changed for the better, and the confederation should carry all before them. Whether a monster establishment like that which Tom Jennings controls is a benefit to the Turf may well be a moot question; but if the Frenchmen have conferred no other favour upon it, they have at least shown that to breed high-class animals *patrum virtus* should not be the first consideration, but merely subordinate to good breeding and good looks, which after all are the only equine qualities we can reasonably hope to perpetuate.

Flageolet, bred by Count Lagrange in 1870, is by Plutus out of La Favorite, by Monarque out of Constance, by Gladiator. Plutus, by Trumpeter, dam by Planet out of Alice Bray, was a fair performer in the red and blue of the Count on both sides of the Channel; while La Favorite, besides winning some very good stakes in France, performed creditably at Newmarket, and was rather a prominent favourite for Lecturer's Cesarewitch. So that Flageolet comes of running blood; his maternal grandsire Planet, being by Bay Middleton out of Sister to Plenipotentiary, and his dam bred very much after the fashion of his famous countryman, the mighty Gladiator. Flageolet is a handsome chestnut horse, standing about 15 hands 3 inches in height, and quite looks the thorough workman he has proved himself to be. His head is the commonest part about him, being rather coarse and "jowly," and his neck slightly inclined to be ewe-shaped, but he has splendid shoulders, and excellent legs, but rather flat and shelly feet. His back is a trifle "dipped," but his quarters are excellent, and he shows plenty of muscular development about his arms and second thighs. Perhaps he may be reckoned rather long from the knee and hock downwards; but whatever his individual faults may be, the machinery works to perfection, and he can both go fast and stay, and that in the very best of company.

Flageolet's first appearance on the English Turf was delayed until September, when he made his first bow before a Newmarket

audience in the Hopeful, and, with Fordham in the saddle, beat Amalie von Edelreich and four others without much difficulty, although he was carrying 6 lbs. extra. The Rutland, Forlorn, and Burwell Stakes were an easy prey to him; but in the Middle Park Plate he could only get fourth to the dead-heaters, Surinam and Kaiser, "old Harry's" horse Montargis occupying the third place, a length in front of Flageolet and Marie Stuart. Over the easy T.Y.C. Flageolet found it just a trifle beyond his powers to give the speedy Andred 6 lbs., but he only succumbed by a head, finishing three lengths in front of Surinam. Sir Richard's horse had to sing small to our hero once again in the Criterion, wherein Flageolet had his revenge over Kaiser, who had 3 lbs. the worst of the weights with the Frenchman, Paladin dividing the pair, with Surinam two lengths behind the three. This performance fully justified Tom Jennings in the belief that the Two Thousand Guineas was at the chestnut's mercy, and for that race he went on with him in earnest during the spring, the colt not having been entered for the Derby. A few weeks prior to the race, however, market movements began to assume a suspicious aspect, and though Flageolet rallied at the close, he never quite recovered his former position of first favourite, and could only manage to occupy the fifth position in the race behind Gang Forward, Kaiser, Suleiman, and Boiard, with Doncaster in close attendance. Strangely enough the two Gallic horses and Mr. Merry's Derby winner occupied precisely the same positions in the Grand Prize of Paris, though with slightly longer intervals between them; and after recrossing the Channel Flageolet was pulled out rather stiff and stale to meet Cremorne in the Cup at Ascot. To Mr. Savile's horse, therefore, he had to succumb; but inasmuch as all the rest passed the post pulling up, it would be useless to accept the second position of Cremorne as a reliable test; though it is probable he could always have made Thorn and Revigny cry enough over two miles. After this he was laid by in lavender for Goodwood, where the fruits of his trainer's care became evident in his Cup race, in which the pair of Parmesan Derby winners were signally discomfited and Flageolet won by fifteen lengths, having tried on the cutting down game from start to finish with signal effect. Hence it was no disgrace when he had to acknowledge a neck defeat for the Brighton Cup by that genuine stickler, Uhlan, who afterwards placed the Doncaster trophy also on Mr. Savile's sideboard. From the race for the latter prize, Flageolet was withdrawn on purpose to keep him fresh for his encounter with Doncaster in the Grand Duke Michael, and layers of odds on the Russley chestnut looked unutterable things when they saw Tommy Osborne at work on him at the distance. Afterwards calm reflection brought conviction that, as Flageolet had twice proved himself Doncaster's equal at even weights, the latter's extra 7 lbs. would not help him to turn the tables; and the way in which the Frenchman settled Thorn across the flat in the Second October Meeting only precluded his final and crowning triumph in the Jockey Club Cup next day. Over the two miles and a quarter he received from Lilian only 4 lbs. in exchange for the year, and beat her in a canter, Hannah and Corisande being once more among the ragged lot. Thus he wound up the season of 1873 gloriously enough, and got well through the winter with the Ascot Cup and

Alexandra Plate in his eye. How he once more met his old rival Doncaster on equal terms, and ran a dead heat with him for second place, is an occurrence of too recent date to enlarge upon, and once more was public running in the Two Thousand and Grand Prize of the previous year borne out to the letter, as neither of them could ever get on terms with Boiard. At Goodwood, Flageolet went amiss before the all important Thursday, and thus we missed another measuring of swords between him and the son of Stockwell. What chance there may be of his standing another preparation, we are not aware, but that he has proved himself a first-class horse at all distances, and an undoubted stayer, even his enemies cannot gainsay. And if the French can renew the charter so gloriously sustained by Monarque, Dollar, Sornette, Mortemer, Gladiateur, Boiard, and Flageolet, by fresh Cup winners in succeeding years, we shall have to take a leaf out of the book which has taught them how to breed animals superior to our own from what we are pleased to call "inferior materials."

BRIGHTON AUTUMN.—For Brighton races a number of stakes are advertised to close on October 20, among the more noticeable being the Autumn Handicap of 15 sovs. each, 5 ft., with 200 added; the Nursery Handicap, of similar value; and the Welter Handicap and Southdown Hurdle Race, both of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., with 150 added.

SALE OF THE MARQUIS OF AILESBUURY'S STOCK.—A considerable sale of first-class farm stock has taken place at the Marquis of Ailesbury's Home Farm, Savernake Forest—his Lordship being about to relinquish extensive farming. The sale occupied two days, and attracted a large assemblage of leading agriculturists. The sheep were of very high quality and fetched good prices. A lot of six-tooth ewes sold for 70s. per head, and out of several lots of similar age the lowest price was 45s. per head. The four-tooth ewes were perfection, the best lot realising 81s. per head, and others 75s., 61s., and 58s. The two-tooth ewes started at 80s. per head, and ranged downwards to 47s. The best of the Chilver lambs fetched 63s., 61s., and 58s. per head, whilst the wether lambs sold at from 58s. to 47s. per head. The cart-horses were not notable for breed, but they were smart and tried animals, and brought good figures, a mare fetching 75 guineas, and others 67 guineas and 64 guineas. A good-looking horse, 24 years old, sold for 54 guineas. A brace of two-year-old colts sold for 51 guineas and 42 guineas respectively. The sale of short-horns excited competition amongst many of the best breeders of this pretty and useful variety of stock in this country. The stock originated in the grand old cow, Violet, by Mazeppa, bought by Lord Ailesbury 18 years since at the sale of the celebrated herd of the late Mr. Hurwood, of Thirsk, Yorkshire. The best animals were of good quality and in capital condition. They realised from 50 guineas down to £35, but the majority sold at between 40 guineas and 50 guineas. The yearlings sold at from 24 guineas to 14 guineas, and the heifer calves from 23 guineas to 11 guineas. The pigs came from a stock that has obtained much celebrity, breeding sows realising 10 guineas, pairs of young sows 10 guineas, and a young boar 12 guineas. Messrs. Marsh and Sons, of Devizes, were the auctioneers.

ADELPHI THEATRE.

GREEN BUSHES.

MR. J. S. CLARKE'S brief and immensely successful engagement, limited to three weeks through his previously arranged departure for America, having terminated on Friday last week, Madame Celeste on Saturday evening commenced a series of twelve representations of her celebrated impersonation of 'Miami' in the everlasting *Green Bushes*, and met with as hearty a welcome as ever greeted this accomplished and popular artist on her numerous reappearances. Mr. Buckstone's famous old Adelphi drama is ever welcome, and no piece of modern times has been so frequently revived, or possesses such inherent elements of vitality—a vitality attributable in a great measure to the skilful manner in which the romantic, domestic, and humorous interests are so happily blended and combined in the conduct of the story. Often as it has been revived, its representations numbering considerably over two thousand repetitions, it still draws and interests crowded audiences. Familiar as is the embodiment of the character of 'Miami,' so long associated with the name of Madame Celeste, little more need be said than that it is in both its phases, first as the unsophisticated huntress of the Mississippi, and afterwards as civilised lady of rank, as picturesque, as artistic, and as full of tenderness and pathos as ever. Madame Celeste is well supported by Miss Hudspeth as the faithful Irish nurse 'Nelly,' Miss Edith Stuart as 'Geraldine,' Mr. Fernandez as 'Connor O'Kennedy,' Mr. Lilly as his brother 'George,' Mr. Augustus Glover as 'Black Murtogh,' Mr. Brittain Wright as the showman 'Grinnidge,' and Mr. Barsby as his henchman 'Jack Gong.' The *Green Bushes* will be continued to Friday, when Madame Celeste's engagement terminates, and on Saturday will be produced Mr. G. F. Rowe's drama of *The Geneva Cross*, which has already been represented with much success in America.

Music.

Music intended for notice in the "Monthly Review of New Music," on the last Saturday of each month, must be sent on or before the previous Saturday. Benefit Concerts will not (as a rule) be noticed, unless previously advertised in our columns.

"GIROFLÉ-GIROFLA" IN ENGLISH.

M. CHARLES LECOQ's popular opera, *Giroflé-Girofla*, has been produced at the Philharmonic Theatre, Islington, with great and deserved success. So far as the *mise en scene* is concerned, the Islington performance shows a combination of liberality and taste far surpassing that which was displayed when the opera was produced in London at our Opéra Comique Theatre. The dresses are superb, the scenery is excellent, the appointments are all that can be desired, the orchestra more than satisfactory; and the principal rôles are in the hands of competent artists. The title-character, which is naturally of the greatest importance, was written expressly for Mlle. Pauline Luigini, who played the part here. Her voice is weak in the middle and lower registers, and M. Lecoq arranged the music to suit her high notes. Miss Julia Mathews, by whom the title-character is played at the Philharmonic Theatre, has a mezzo-soprano voice; and it seemed hardly probable that she would be able to encounter with success the music which had been composed for a high soprano. Her success was nevertheless unquestionable. Although at times she had some momentary difficulties in exceptionally high passages, she sang the music conscientiously and artistically, and without apparent effort. Her execution of the music was, on the whole, far superior to that of Mlle. Luigini, and she thoroughly merited the loud applause and numerous encores which were bestowed on her excellent performance. Her acting was admirable; full of point, easy, natural, and graceful; and provocative of constant hilarity, without the smallest infusion of vulgarity. The only exception which could be taken to her conception of the part would apply to her representation of 'Giroflé' under the influence of punch, which was somewhat too realistic. The entire scene with the cousins and the punch is objectionable, and might advantageously be curtailed by omitting all that at present follows the Bacchanalian song and chorus. With the trifling exception above referred to, Miss Julia Mathews's impersonation of 'Giroflé-Girofla' was admirable, and will enhance her already great popularity.

Mr. Walter Fisher essayed the rôle of 'Maraschino'—a somewhat arduous undertaking, in the face of the great success made in the part by Mario Widmer. The result was highly satisfactory, and Mr. Fisher suffered little by comparison with his Belgian predecessor. Handsome in person, graceful and light in his acting, his success was triumphant from a histrionic point of view; while his execution of the vocal music was a complete surprise for those who had only heard him previously in the English versions of Cherubino's two songs, "Non so più cosa son," and "Voi che sapete," in the adaptation of Beaumarchais' "Mariage de Figaro," written by Mr. Mortimer for the Olympic Theatre last spring. Mr. Fisher is not, and never will be, a first-rate tenor; but under the instructions of his able teacher, M. Duviolier, he has learned to manage his light tenor voice artistically, and his singing is consequently heard with pleasure. He still has much to learn; but he bids fair to become, with careful study, a most valuable accession to our stock of light acting tenors. His first song, "My father is a banker," was encored, and he was heartily and deservedly applauded throughout the opera.

The rôle of 'Mourzouk' was allotted to Mr. Rosenthal, who unquestionably eclipsed, both in his singing and acting, the original representation of the character, M. Paul Ginot. Mr. Rosenthal has for a long time enjoyed considerable popularity in the provinces in connection with operatic undertakings in which he has been the principal baritone; but he has been little heard in London. Last year, at the St. James's Theatre, he made a remarkable success as the 'Doge' in Mr. H. S. Leigh's clever adaptation of Offenbach's *Pont des Soupirs*, and he appears to have resolved on abandoning serious opera for comic opera and opéra-bouffe. He sang the music assigned to him in thoroughly artistic style, particularly the delicious melody, "O Girofla, my bride," which leads into the soprano and baritone duet of the third act. His acting was thoroughly comic, without vulgarity, and his 'Mourzouk,' no matter how ferocious, was always gentlemanlike.

The remaining characters were well filled. Miss Everard was admirable as 'Aurore,' the terribly despotic wife of Don Bolero. Not a point was lost, and very often she contrived, by her clever by-play and expressive emphases, to infuse comic effect into passages which were intrinsically poor. She had an able co-adjutor in Mr. E. M. Garden, whose representation of the hen-pecked 'Don Bolero' was genuinely comic, and evoked roars of laughter. Miss Jenny Pratt and Miss Mannetti were efficient representatives of 'Paquita' and 'Pedro'; and Mr. John Murray, Mr. Perry, Mr. Dwyer, Mr. Tritton, Mr. Dyer, Mr. Cowbrish, Miss Willoughby, and the young ladies who played the 'cousins,' acquitted themselves well.

It will be seen that every care had been taken to secure competent artists, and that in some cases the English performers surpassed the original actors. As might under these circumstances be expected, the performance was in all respects successful.

Applause, laughter, and encores—nay even double encores—testified to the delight of the densely crowded audience; and it is worthy of remark that they bestowed the most applause on the best portions of the music, notably on the charming and well-written sestet in the *finale* of the first act, which received a double encore. That a similar success was not attained by the sparkling and melodious "Drinking Song and Chorus" of the second act can only be accounted for by the singular manner in which the time was altered by the conductor from "allegro animato" to "andante." This *morceau* was completely spoiled in consequence. If sung as indicated by M. Lecoq (who surely must know best what should be the time), it would prove one of the most effective and popular things in the opera, instead of being dismal and ineffective. The slackening of the time in this case was the more remarkable because of the general tendency to hurry the pace; a defect which was specially noticeable in the opening chorus of the *finale* to act ii. Encores were given to the duet, "All is over, we are married!" (Giroflé and Maraschino), the duet, "Papa, I'll not stand this any more" (Giroflé and Bolero), the song, "Fools may jeer" (Maraschino), and the duet, "My Girofla, my bride" (Mourzouk); and the principal artists were called before the curtain.

Mr. Campbell Clarke has skilfully adapted English words to the vocal music, and his lines are far above the ordinary run of opéra-bouffe lyrics, being not only well fitted for singing purposes, but being also in many instances imbued with poetical fancy, combined with elegant diction. The spoken dialogue has been written by Mr. Clement O'Neil; who has certainly succeeded in being "funny," but whose grammar and taste are hardly to be admired. He may be forgiven for not knowing how to distinguish the nominative case from the accusative, but he has no excuse for such speeches as that which he puts into the mouth of Bolero when speaking of the personal attractions of his daughter Girofla. He condescends to use the venerable jokes which were contemporaries of Joe Miller, tries to force a laugh by political allusions (some of which were hissed on the first night), and is only successful because of the outrageous comicality of the original plot. At the same time it must be admitted that he gives promise of better things hereafter.

The music of M. Lecoq will ensure a prosperous career for the English version of *Giroflé-Girofla*. It is commonly said by amateur judges that this work is less melodious than the same composer's *Fille de Madame Angot*; but the truth is that it contains a larger number of fresh melodies, which have only to be heard in order to become popular. When played here in French, it was heard almost exclusively by the fashionable classes of English society and by foreigners. Now that it is presented in English, its principal melodies will soon be heard in every London street. The "Conspirators' Chorus" is almost the only melody from *Madame Angot* which has retained popularity among the masses, and it is the least original portion of the work, being partly taken from the Hunters' Song ("Le jour est levé") in the third act of *Dinorah*. From *Giroflé-Girofla* three or four quite original and striking melodies may be quoted, all of which are sure to become popular favourites. It would however be unjust to M. Lecoq to let it appear that his reputation must rest on his fertile vein of melody. His ensemble writing and his orchestration are of the most masterly kind, and in place of writing commonplace accompaniments, he employs a host of orchestral devices which enhance the general effect; while he shows a contrapuntal knowledge rarely exhibited by his competitors. Auber, and not Offenbach, has been his model, and it is to be hoped that his musical genius may be devoted to the task of supplying the operatic stage with genuine comic opera, as an antidote to the trashy opéra-bouffes of which the public are beginning to be nauseated. In *Giroflé-Girofla* he shows that he has the power to do this, and his next work will be looked for with anxiety by all who desire to elevate the public taste, by upholding the school of Auber in preference to that of Offenbach.

The directors of the Philharmonic, and especially the able stage manager, Mr. R. Shepherd, may be congratulated on the brilliant success of their English version of *Giroflé-Girofla*.

Musical Notes.

THE first Crystal Palace Saturday Concert of the season 1874-5 will be given to-day at 3 p.m., under the direction of Mr. Auguste Manns. The programme is varied and interesting, the artists engaged are of the highest class, and amateurs should remember that for two guineas they may secure a stall for the entire series of concerts extending over six months. They should also remember that nowhere else in this country can so fine an orchestra be heard, and that not only are the best works of the greatest composers presented in the most advantageous manner, but that it is a distinguishing feature of these concerts that their programmes include a constant succession of important and interesting novelties, ancient and modern, whose presentation is due to the great resources of the Crystal Palace, and to the zeal and energy of its musical staff.

THE Covent Garden Promenade Concerts have been well attended throughout the week. The "Wagner Concert," announced for Monday last, has been unavoidably postponed; but on Wednesday last a "Mendelssohn Concert" was given under the direction of Sir Julius Benedict; last night an "Italian Selection" was given, and for this evening an attractive "Miscellaneous Concert" is announced, at which Mlle. Franchino, who made a successful *début* on Saturday last, will be the chief attraction.

ANNOUNCEMENTS have been made of a series of Promenade Concerts to be given at the Agricultural Hall, Islington, under the direction of Mr. Manns. The orchestra will be composed of the "Viennese Ladies"; popular vocalists are said to be engaged, and the eight "Russian Lady Vocalists" will sing. It need scarcely be mentioned that the conductor is not Mr. Manns of the Crystal Palace.

THE St. James's Theatre, which has been entirely redecorated, under the direction of Mr. J. T. Robinson, will reopen on Saturday, October 24th, with a comic opera entitled *The Black Prince*, the music by M. Charles Lecoq.

SIGNOR CAMPOBELLO (Mr. Campbell) has made a "hit" at the Theatre Royal, Dublin, in the character of 'Count Almaviva,' in *Le Nozze di Figaro*. The Dublin *Freeman's Journal*, in its review of the performance of that opera by Mr. Mapleson's Italian opera company, says:—"It is gratifying to be able to bear high testimony to the excellent vocalisation of Signor Campobello. He was entitled to his full share of the honour due for the admirable rendering of the delicious music which carries the incidents along."

MR. H. S. LEIGH'S adaptation of Offenbach's *Bridge of Sighs* is likely to be the next novelty at the Globe.

MISS CARLOTTA ADDISON joins Mr. Guiver's company at the Holborn.

Provincial.

BIRMINGHAM.—THEATRE ROYAL.—Mr. Sothorn volunteered his services and came from London with his son and Miss Walton to play on Wednesday evening for the benefit of Mr. J. C. Smith, the stage manager. The pieces were *A Regular Fix*, *David Garrick*, and *Dundreary Married and Settled*. At greatly advanced prices the house was crammed throughout. In response to a hearty call Mr. Sothorn came forward at the close of the first piece and made a humorous speech. He said, "I need scarcely say, ladies and gentlemen, how delighted I am to see the brilliant house that thus recognises Mr. Smith's abilities as a stage manager. He and I attacked the dramatic profession on the same night, some twenty years since, he as a prompter, I as the 'Ghost' in *Hamlet*. He was then the very worst prompter I ever saw. After the performance he gently and most kindly intimated to me that I was the most fearful actor he ever witnessed. This encouraged me. I struggled, and eventually I was really able to deliver a message of two lines like a human being. He struggled, and eventually he has become one of the best stage managers in England. Both he and I feel proud of the benefit you have given him. These are no mere words: we mean it. Once more, in the name of my old friend Mr. Smith, I thank you most earnestly for the hearty way in which you have acknowledged his claims on the dramatic public."

BRIGHTON.—THEATRE ROYAL.—Miss Ada Cavendish, who during the preceding nine nights had been giving her life-like delineation of the poor penitent 'Magdalen,' gave on the three last evenings of her stay the characters of 'Rosalind' in *As You Like It*, and 'Juliet' in Shakespeare's tragedy. In the comedy she was scarcely so well fitted with a sympathetic part as in the heavier play. The lovely and loving fair young 'Capulet' was, with the exception of the 'New Magdalen,' the best assumption she has essayed in Brighton; for the lively 'Rosalind' she was unsuited, and the saucy servant 'Gany-mede' was but poorly sustained. The recitation by Miss Cavendish of the 'Charge of the Light Brigade' will not increase her popularity. Mr. Robert Markby was unequal and monotonous as the melancholy 'Jacques'; but his 'Mercutio' was less staid. Mr. Phillip Day made a dreary 'Orlando,' and as 'Romeo' the part was unworthily rendered in a most inanimate style. Mr. Geo. Leitch portrayed the parts of 'Touchstone' and 'Peter' admirably. Mr. H. Mackenzie as the banished 'Duke' and the 'Friar' left nothing to be desired. Miss Hayes made a pretty and unsophisticated 'Audrey.' Mr. Hargraves was 'Capulet' and 'Adam,' Mrs. Jones the 'Nurse,' Miss Finch 'Celia,' while Mr. Edward Coote as 'Amicus' sang the incidental ballads excellently. The pieces were well mounted, and attracted crowded and fashionable assemblages each evening. Mrs. W. H. Liston's *La Fille de Madame Angot* company commenced a three weeks' stay on the 5th, when there was a very large and appreciative audience. Miss Catherine Lewis has taken Miss Patty Laverne's place as 'Clairette Angot,' and Miss Augusta Thompson appeared as the market woman 'Amarantha,' since the company were formerly on these boards. M. Geo. Loredon as the poet 'Pitoe,' quickly revived the enthusiasm his excellent acting and singing had previously excited here. The farce *My Turn Next* preceded. A version of Charles Lecoq's *Les Cents Vierges*, entitled *The Island of Bacchus*, is in preparation. During the week the Brighton company have been with Manager Chart earning eulogies in Tunbridge Wells Great Hall; they proceed to Hastings on Monday next, previous to returning to support Mr. Barry Sullivan, who follows Mrs. Liston's opera troupe at the Brighton theatre.

EDINBURGH.—THEATRE ROYAL (lessee, Mr. R. H. Wyndham).—An American Lady has been the *pièce de résistance* during the week. *Paul Pry* (with Mrs. Wood as the sprightly 'Phoebe') and *London Assurance* have also been given; the latter for Mrs. Wood's benefit. The house was crowded. The afterpiece has been *Jenny Lind*, an old farce by the late Mr. Reach. The piece itself is poor enough, and as it refers to a period long gone by, when the expectation of hearing the "Swedish Nightingale" had begun to wax faint through frequent disappointment, the very motive of the piece may be said to have been forgotten. It affords, however, Mrs. Wood opportunities for singing burlesque imitations of Titiens, Fornes, and Campanini, which she does with great humour. Mr. Saker, as a manager in search of talent, succeeded in amusing the audience by the quaintness of his appearance, and his grotesque movements. Miss Bateman makes her reappearance in *Leah* on Monday.

ROYAL PRINCESS'S THEATRE (lessee, Mr. A. D. McNeill).—*Les Cent Vierges* is still the attraction at this theatre, which is nightly filled with appreciative audiences. Mr. McNeill is a capital 'Jolibo', and Mrs. McNeill gives a very good rendering of 'Gabrielle.' Her voice is slightly the worse for wear, but she uses it tastefully and skilfully. Miss Charlotte Morley, who fills the rôle of 'Eglantine,' possesses a very sweet and liquid mezzo-soprano, which is, however, wanting in power. She sings well, and with expression, all the arduous music of her part, and plays, moreover, with intelligence and feeling. As 'Anatole' and 'Foulaudet,' Messrs. Rignold and Hardman are really comic, while the minor parts are well sustained by Mr. McNeill's company.

OPERA HOUSE (lessee, Mr. C. Bernard).—After a successful run of *Twist Axe and Crown*, Mrs. Rousby produced *Joan of Arc* on Monday evening. As a literary work, it cannot be said to rank very high, although there are many effective situations and not a little excellent blank verse. Of plot there is not a fragment to be discovered. There are scarcely any fictitious characters introduced, and the few who take prominence before the footlights pass on to the last scene as figures in a glittering pageant, and nothing more. Mrs. Rousby is the 'Maid of Orleans,' looking the character to the life, and playing with deep feeling throughout. She lacks the physical capacity to do complete justice to the more impassioned scenes, but we know of no actress on the stage at the present time whose pathos and power of expression can surpass those of this young and graceful performer. The character of 'Etienne,' a free-lance, is well conceived by Mr. Lindsay, and there is concentrated villainy in the small part of a monkish spy, played by Mr. A. Mayne. In the historical character of 'Father Isambard,' Joan's confessor, Mr. Rousby is full of quiet power and true dignity; and Miss Hathaway, as Joan's mother, gets through the little part that has been allotted to her very effectively.

EXETER.—THEATRE ROYAL (lessee, Mr. Neebe).—This pretty little theatre was opened for the season on Monday, after having undergone numerous repairs and improvements. *Dolly's Diversion* was the first item on the programme, the character of 'Dolly' was very cleverly interpreted by Miss Leicester, and Mrs. Sennett was amusing as the 'Farmer's Wife.' Mr. Valentine played 'Farmer Heath,' a pig-headed yeoman of the old school, who bangs poor Dolly without the slightest cause, and at length drives her from his house with a good deal of rough force. The three brothers, all in love with Dolly, are very amusingly portrayed by Messrs. Cumberland, Honey, and Beveridge. At the conclusion of the drama, the company sang "God Save the Queen," and Mr. Neebe made a short speech, announcing that several new plays were in preparation. The performances concluded with the burlesque of *Little Don Giovanni*. The 'Don' was played very dashing by Miss Sophie Miller, the fun of the piece being thoroughly maintained by Mr. Cumberland as the valet 'Leporello,' and Mr. Honey as 'Zerlina,' the simple peasant girl.

GREAT YARMOUTH.—THEATRE ROYAL.—Miss Virginia Blackwood's Surrey company is at present here, and pretty good business has been the rule during the week. The company comprises Miss Emily Blackwood, Miss L. Linley, Miss N. Morton, Miss S. Carlyn, and Messrs. G. Murray Wood, H. Wilson, H. Gascoigne, S. Reid, H. Ransom, H. Villars, and Dalton. *Innocent, or Death in Life*, has been the principal attraction of the week, being played on Monday, Tuesday, and Thursday. The piece is announced as by Mr. Wood, who appears in the leading part of 'Maurice.' The drama is of the ultra-sensational Surrey type, and embraces such incidents as assassinations, wrecks, forced marriages, and attempted suicides. It appears to suit the audiences which have attended very well. Mr. Wood plays 'Maurice' creditably, but the character is a stupid, maudlin one throughout. Mr. H. Ransom had a good opportunity as 'Nicholas,' of which he made the most, and we have not seen a low comedian "take" as well here for some time. Mr. H. Villars make up as 'Captain de Lavalliere' was good, but the gentleman was anything but perfect. Miss E. Blackwood appeared as 'Marguerite de Lavalliere,' the

captain's daughter, and made the most of a wretched part. Miss Blackwood has a most ladylike manner, and distinct delivery. We should much like to see her in a part more worthy of her. The performances have concluded each evening with a farce.

LICESTER.—Being the Race holidays, we have an unusually large influx of visitors at our various places of amusement. At the theatre *The Lady of Lyons*, *Corsican Brothers*, and burlesque of *Aladdin* are provided; at the Temperance Hall Mr. Edward Mackney and concert party; Debbutt's Lecture Hall is occupied by Mr. and Mrs. George Owen, who bring their "Box of Toys" to show our people; and at the Midland Music Hall an unusually strong concert party. The comic opera of *John of Paris* is to be produced on next Monday, with Mr. and Mrs. Galer, and Miss Theresa Cumming's (late of Mrs. Liston's Angot company) as the principals.

LIVERPOOL.—ALEXANDRA THEATRE.—This week Miss Ada Cavendish has reappeared, and revived *The New Magdalen*, a play which was not very favourably received upon its first production in Liverpool, and has not yet succeeded in reversing the original decision. Miss Cavendish has been supported by Mr. Markby as 'Rev. Julian Gray,' and by Mr. E. H. Brooke, Miss Pereira, and the strong stock company. Next Monday a series of twelve Italian operas will be commenced by Mr. Mapleson, with Titiens, Campanini, and the principals of the Drury Lane corps. The booking for the brief season is already very brisk, the chief attraction being *Il Talismano*. After the opera troupe retire, *Henry IV.* will be produced by Mr. E. Saker in complete style.

ROYAL AMPHITHEATRE.—*Clancarty* was first produced in Liverpool on Monday night, and was well received, the acting, if not the literary merits of the play, being heartily acknowledged. Mr. G. Rignold makes a very manly 'Clancarty,' and the 'Lady Clancarty' of Miss Louise Willes, certainly one of the most graceful and intelligent actresses seen in Liverpool for a long period, electrified the audience at the end of the third act, by her wonderfully impassioned appeal for mercy to 'Lord Spencer,' Mr. Barrington. She received quite a stormy recall. Among the leading members of this Clancarty company are Mr. R. Younge, Messrs. Carlisle, Garthorne, and Miss M. Henderson. The play is very creditably mounted and performed.

THEATRE ROYAL.—Mr. Edward Price has been the star here this week in A. G. Daly's play of *Garriek*, and as this was his reappearance after some years of absence, he has been warmly welcomed, being a thoroughly conscientious and clever actor. Mr. J. K. Walton and Mrs. E. Price have assisted with the regular company, the programme being strengthened by a comic ballet, and a new farce by Mr. Nelson Lee, entitled *Lot 1, or the Man in Possession*.

NEW GAIETY THEATRE.—This stage has been occupied by Miss Jenny Willmore and her comedy and burlesque company, the bill of fare consisting of *The Midway Ashore*, and the burlesque of *Pygmalion*, in which Miss Willmore has played the 'Statue,' and Mr. Franck 'Mandane.' The company are fairly efficient, and will remain here a week.

PRINCE OF WALES THEATRE.—A complete change of programme here has introduced the revivals of Byron's *Old Story* and Brough's lively burlesque of *The Field of the Cloth of Gold*. For the more efficient presentation of these pieces, special engagements have been effected with Miss Bella Goodall, Mr. Chas. Groves, and Mr. John Burnham. The pieces, especially the burlesque revised, have been well attended, considering powerful counter-attractions.

PORTSMOUTH.—THEATRE ROYAL.—Closed.

ROYAL PRINCE'S THEATRE.—Miss Emily Soldene's opéra-bouffe company remained here till Wednesday last. *La Fille de Madame Angot* has been produced this week, why, in preference to the *Grand Duchess*, which is decidedly the favourite in Portsmouth, we are at a loss to conceive. We cannot say we prefer Miss Soldene in the latter to Miss Julia Mathews, far otherwise, indeed; but in what is termed the "Billingsgate scene" of *La Fille de Madame Angot* Miss Soldene makes quite a hit, and it may be considered her speciality. In the "Fascination" scene she was particularly bewitching. Mr. Beverley was eminently successful as 'Ange Pitou,' his acting and singing being of the very best order, and his peculiar fitness for the part being most remarkable. Miss Agnes Lyndhurst as 'Clairette' was very fair, but slight flatness (not roughness, as given by a local critic) in her upper note marring to some extent the effect of her vocalisation. As 'Hersilie' Miss Clara Vesey looked very well, which was about all she had to do. 'Trenitz' was immensely amusing in the hands of Mr. John Wallace. M. Laurant's 'Pomponnet' was a great feature. The houses have been crowded, although extra prices have been exacted—a policy which is far from prudent, in our opinion, and which probabilities are generally against being a profitable one. Miss Emily Soldene was announced to sail from England to America on Thursday, and we wish her all the success she deserves.

THE NEW SCHOOL.

LIKE the political, the religious, and the scientific world, the lesser world of the stage in England is now passing through a period of upheaval and transition—in which, as is probably always the case, destruction has preceded reconstruction. Its state is now even more interesting, certainly more unsettled, than it was a few years ago, when we were all sailing along to perfection on the high tide of the Robertsonian revival. That tide, however, has, we venture to think, received a decided check, into the causes of which it may not be unprofitable to enquire.

The upward progress of the English stage during the last dozen years has been very noticeable. Perhaps its pioneer among dramatists was really Mr. Craven, whose little pieces were sound, original, and thoroughly English; but the production of Mr. Robertson's *Society* at the Prince of Wales's in 1865 is generally considered the turning-point in the history of the modern English drama. Its careful and artistic construction, simple sensible plot, its enforced characters and incidents, and its natural and thoroughly finished dialogue—above all, perhaps, the vein of refined and artificial sentiment running through it, its life-like genuine love-making, free alike from rant and "gush"—all these qualities, with the fact that the principal parts were acted by ladies and gentlemen who knew how it is the custom to behave in a modern drawing-room, and were not afraid to act upon their knowledge, made this quiet English comedy a real "sensation."

There is no need to trace in detail the development of the Robertsonian school; most people remember how it gradually made plot and situation subservient to dialogue, *Ours*, *Caste*, *Play*, and *School*, having successively less of story and dramatic action, till in *M.P.* they were altogether lost. The author would no doubt have shuddered at the idea of introducing such a situation or speech as that which closes the second act of *Society*, when Sidney Daryl exclaims before a room-full of stage "guests"—"Where falsehood is, shame cannot be. The last time we met (*producing ribbon*) you gave me this. See, 'tis the colour of a man's heart's blood. I give it back to you (*casting it at her feet*), and tell you, shameless girl, much as I once loved and adored, I now despise and hate you!"

These plays, and the kindred ones written by Messrs. Byron, Dubourg, and Albery, called forth a new school of actors—educated gentlemen, most of them, who had not passed through the ordeal of country practice once deemed all-essential, but stepped direct from the amateur stage to the London boards; and whose freshness, freedom from the old mannerisms of exuberant action, an over-modulation of voice and feature, completely captivated the town. An epigram was twice as enjoyable when carelessly and delicately dropped out as when hurled point-blank at one, and followed by the regulation stage laugh; and a tender speech touched one far more deeply when not ranted, but given quietly and simply—almost as an aside.

Here were actors "holding the mirror up to nature"—here was a defeat of the old heavy melodramatic school, and of the vulgar burlesques which existed only as parodies of it; and the

promise of perfect and delicate comedy thus given was supplemented by the promise of tragedy to be found in Mr. Gilbert's charming fairy pieces—most of all in *Pygmalion* and *Galatea*. We thought that the highest school of art was attained; that nature, so long banished from the stage, had returned, and would bring with her Shakspeare and the glories of the Elizabethan era; that Browning and Longfellow, and who knows how many mute inglorious dramatists would have at length a hearing.

The results do not sound badly. We have worked, through Lytton, to Sheridan in comedy; through the poetic works of Lytton and Gilbert, to Shakspeare in tragedy; for has not the production of *Hamlet* at the Lyceum been the talk of theatrical London for now more than a year? Had *The School for Scandal* at the Vaudeville and the Prince of Wales's, and *Richelieu* at the Lyceum, been real artistic successes, the New School might indeed have held up its head in exultation.

But were they? The majority of the parts in *Richelieu* were filled by actors of the old conventional school, while those which were not chiefly proved the inability of our young London actors properly to deliver blank verse. In the Vaudeville *School for Scandal*, Mr. Clayton's 'Joseph' was, to our thinking, far finer than that of the creator of the part (Palmer) as described by Charles Lamb—his screen scene drew the whole town to witness it; and in the Prince of Wales's version of the piece Mr. Coghlan (an actor, by the way, who has been through the old routine of country practice) is the very ideal of 'Charles Surface' as he ought to be, if not as the heartless profligate that Sheridan made him; but how many of the other actors in either company have shown themselves able to do for Sheridan what they did for Robertson and Albery?

The reason of their comparative failure is not difficult to discover. The young men who have of late so frequently stepped on to the London stage after no more severe a training than that afforded by a series of amateur performances, followed perhaps by a few lessons from some eminent teacher of elocution or a month or two of country practice, lack that without which they must be practically amateurs to the end of the chapter—a thorough grounding in the principles of their profession: in one word, though they may have nature, they want art.

And true art gives nature—the lack of it destroys it: destroys, that is, what is aimed at—the appearance of nature. A man who is not thoroughly at home in blank verse really in elevated and powerful passages cannot be natural, because he cannot give himself up unrestrained to the passion of the speech, but is worried and hampered by the unfamiliar vehicle in which he has to work. So in attitude and movement on the stage—not one of the insufficiently practised actors to whom I have alluded moves with the ease and certainty of a second-rate provincial tragedian; and it is a question whether the habits of standing with legs rigidly motionless, neck stiff, and the wonderful expressive power of arms and hands entirely wasted, are not as bad as the conventional strides and gesticulation from which they are a natural reaction.

Compare a highly trained and cultivated actor with one of our semi-amateur *jeunes premiers* hopelessly at sea in a costume piece. Last June Mr. Hermann Vezin played 'Sir Thomas Clifford' at the Gaiety, and the practised artist was visible in each graceful and expressive action, each attitude, each inflection of his clear and telling voice in the perfectly delivered lines. Not blustering forth his passion, nor howling about his misery, he let both be plainly seen, without forgetting the restraint of a gentleman in expressing the deepest emotions of a man: while the actor of the new school remembers too well that he is a gentleman in the presence of a house full of people (whom he ought to treat in this respect as non-existent), and his cold restraint keeps his emotions entirely to himself—when they naturally fail to touch his audience.

No man would attempt to rival Joachim after a year's or two years' practice on the violin: and is the actor's art more easy than the fiddler's? No: let the New School of actors make the study of their art the business of their lives—let them train their voices, their faces, their limbs, by incessant practice in their own rooms and in minor country theatres, and we shall not so often see prominent parts entrusted at the first theatres in England to raw and uncultivated novices.

UP THE TAN.

TAN gallops are of comparatively modern introduction, the cracks of former days having to chance it on the hardest of grounds, to the great injury of their joints, and at the risk of cracked heels, sore shins, and other ailments to which horseflesh is liable when the surface of their training grounds has become as hard as the iron with which the "poor feet" of the animals are shod. In Berkshire, Hampshire, and Wiltshire, the texture of the turf on the downs is so soft and yielding as to require no additional outlay in the shape of tan gallops; the very suggestion of which would almost be reckoned an insult by John Day, James Dover, or Alec Taylor, whose boast is that they do not fear to gallop their horses in any weather or at any season of the year. No doubt much of this excellent condition of the "going" at the places aforesaid is due to the sheep-feeding customs of their respective district; and it is a well-known fact that the herbage is invariably sweetest in a galloping track, which sheep will follow in preference to the wider range of pasture offered to them on the rolling downs of the Southern counties. Newmarket Heath, however, partaking more of a plain than of upland pasture, is apt to get painfully dry and hard during such droughts as we have experienced during the past summer, and trainers find it next to impossible to work their teams on the ordinary tracks. Many will remember how in Macaroni's year Saccharometer and others were removed from head-quarters to finish their preparations on the softer ground of Hsley and other Berkshire training quarters, and how Mr. Naylor's horse nevertheless was returned the winner, having stood the hard going at home better than his enemies anticipated. However, few will be found to question the advantages resulting from the use of a tan gallop, and we can point to that at Newmarket as a model by which others should be laid down and maintained. Many a "dicky" set of legs have found consolation thereon, and the "great infirm" are enabled to take off flesh and put on muscle by its assistance. Of course it has its drawbacks, but what refuge for the destitute has not? And if it tends to make horses slow, it also keeps them on their legs for periods almost beyond belief. Much care and expense is required to keep the track in proper order; and raking, stone-picking, and spreading are continually employing the industry of its custodians. At Epsom the tan gallop seems to have been sadly neglected of late, and this is the more inexcusable on account of the many cracks and screws in training on the Surrey downs. In John Scott's time there was much ado about the laying out of a tan gallop on Langton Wold, but it was an intricate, wind-about sort of course, and all sorts of devices were adopted to eke out the distance; consequently the turns and twists were numerous, and it was a wonder how horses could have justice done to them in so circumscribed a space. The present season has been a most trying one for trainers, especially as regards the preparation of their two-year-olds, and we fully expect to see some remarkable surprises at the ensuing Newmarket Meetings; as many owners have of necessity been keeping back their most promising youngsters for fear of knocking them to pieces on the hard ground. Now, however, that the "bone" is, or should be, well out of New-

market Heath, trainers will have no fear of sending their young hopefuls along, and adjournments will have to be made from the tan to the flat. Cripples which have been in clover all the summer are now feeling their way along with a view to pay their corn-bill at some of the Autumn Meetings, and the "Slowmans" of the Turf are taking their first lesson over hurdles, or an easily negotiable country. But when the "spares" come out, "their custom of an afternoon," there may still be seen some bandaged up to their knees and hocks staring it "on the tan."

A YEARLING STRING.

"THE child is father to the man," and the future of the young racer may not uncommonly be predicted from his behaviour while in leading strings. It is an interesting study to follow the long procession of yearlings, as it files out of the stable-yard at the end of April, just after the youngsters have been "taken up," and are getting habituated to the tackle, so gently applied and so carefully used. Once in the paddock, they are under the delusion that kicking up their heels and scouring off in a canter round the pasture is what is meant; and adopt every device for getting rid both of their head-gear and their attendants. Hanging back, plunging, rearing, kicking, and backing, these are some of the expedients adopted for getting loose, and having a good game to themselves as they used to do in the happy days gone by. Like schoolboys, they long to break the ranks, but the master's eye and the usher's hand is upon them, as they circle round for the morning's exercise. Sometimes a sudden panic seems to seize them, and the ordered line will be all confusion in a moment, lads hanging on like grim death at their mouths, and sounds of menace, reproof, or encouragement, being heard the while. In three weeks' time they will have sobered down wonderfully, having learnt to "follow" like lambs, and assuming a dignity of stride and importance of bearing worthy the thoroughbred. They will arch their necks and show off their paces to the best advantage; learn to "stand up" for inspection, and bear themselves bravely in a crowd of racing critics rustling their catalogues, gesticulating with arms and umbrellas, and trying to tempt their flying heels. The morning's walk round the paddock, or down some quiet country lane, is but the prelude to their business in life, when the trainer takes them in hand in earnest, and to each is allotted his day's work in the grey dawn, over misty expanse of downland or moorland. Soon they bid a long farewell to the shady paddock where they first drew breath, and are whirled away to the Northern town, where bondmasters are in waiting to claim them, and they are delivered over into the hands of the Philistines. Their first parade will be through the quiet streets at daybreak, to stretch their legs after last night's journey; and round the pond on the race-cours, or in the limited enclosure in front of their boxes, will they receive those "potent, grave, and reverend seignurs," who discourse so learnedly, yet differ so widely, concerning bone and muscle, make and shape, breeding and condition, and shake their heads as they move off to take stock of another string. Presently they will "receive" in their boxes at home, and envoys special and extraordinary will be admitted to put them through the most minute of examinations, taking nothing for granted, but testing wind and limb to the utmost, and then shaking the straw off their feet for a look-in next door. In the string, as they circle round and round, you may mark the flatcatcher, the giant, the dwarf, the deformed, the lame, the halt, and the blind; varied at rare intervals by the business-like youngster for whom the future shows brilliantly enough, provided luck is with him. Each carries a written character upon him, which those alone may read whom old experience and love of the animal has permitted to attain to such knowledge; and, though each claims to be made of the true metal, and to ring when tested, there is no lack of the baser coin about them, even though they boast to be struck in a thoroughbred mint. Theirs is now the morning of life, just ere the labour of the day has begun; all the poetry of youth, and beauty, and "deep heart of existence," is on their side for the present—for bear we to trace their fortunes further, but rather linger fondly over the freshness and the grace which distinguished every step, and which marked each movement, as they gambolled, careless of the dawning business of life, in the yearling string.

THE LAYS OF THE DECCAN HUNT.

No. III.

GRUNTGAILY'S DEATH.

BY S. Y. S.

"There came to the beach a poor exile of Erin."—*Cumbybell*.

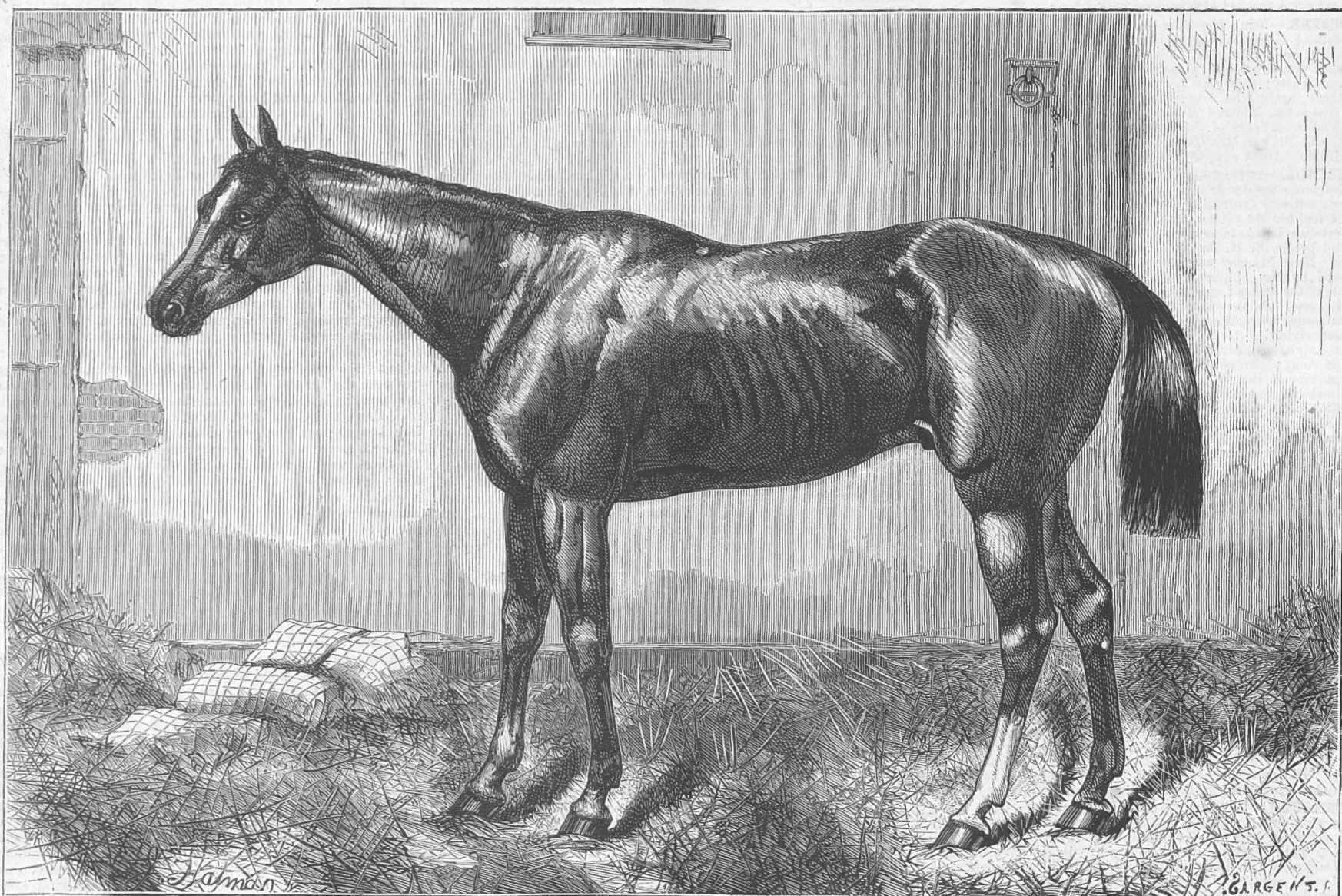
THERE came to the stream a Boar breathless and jaded,
The gore from his deep wounds empurpled the mud,
From his tusks dropt the foam, while he staggering waded
To strengthen his fast failing limbs in the flood—
But the bugle-note reached him, now sinking, now swelling,
As it came on the gale, his death hour foretelling,
While red from his ribs was the vital tide welling,
Loud cursing his rashness, thus murmured the Boar—

"Oh, where is the fame, the distinction I tried for?
Father, pig-prophet, thy warning was true;
And where is Squeakilla, the sow that I sighed for,
And where's my friend Tiggy who sighed for her too?—
The Hunter's wild shout will be my Ulululla
They rode me from Rasah, down, down to Kurkulla
Reined up for no rasper, they cleared ev'ry nullah!
Oh! little I dreamt what such devils could do!

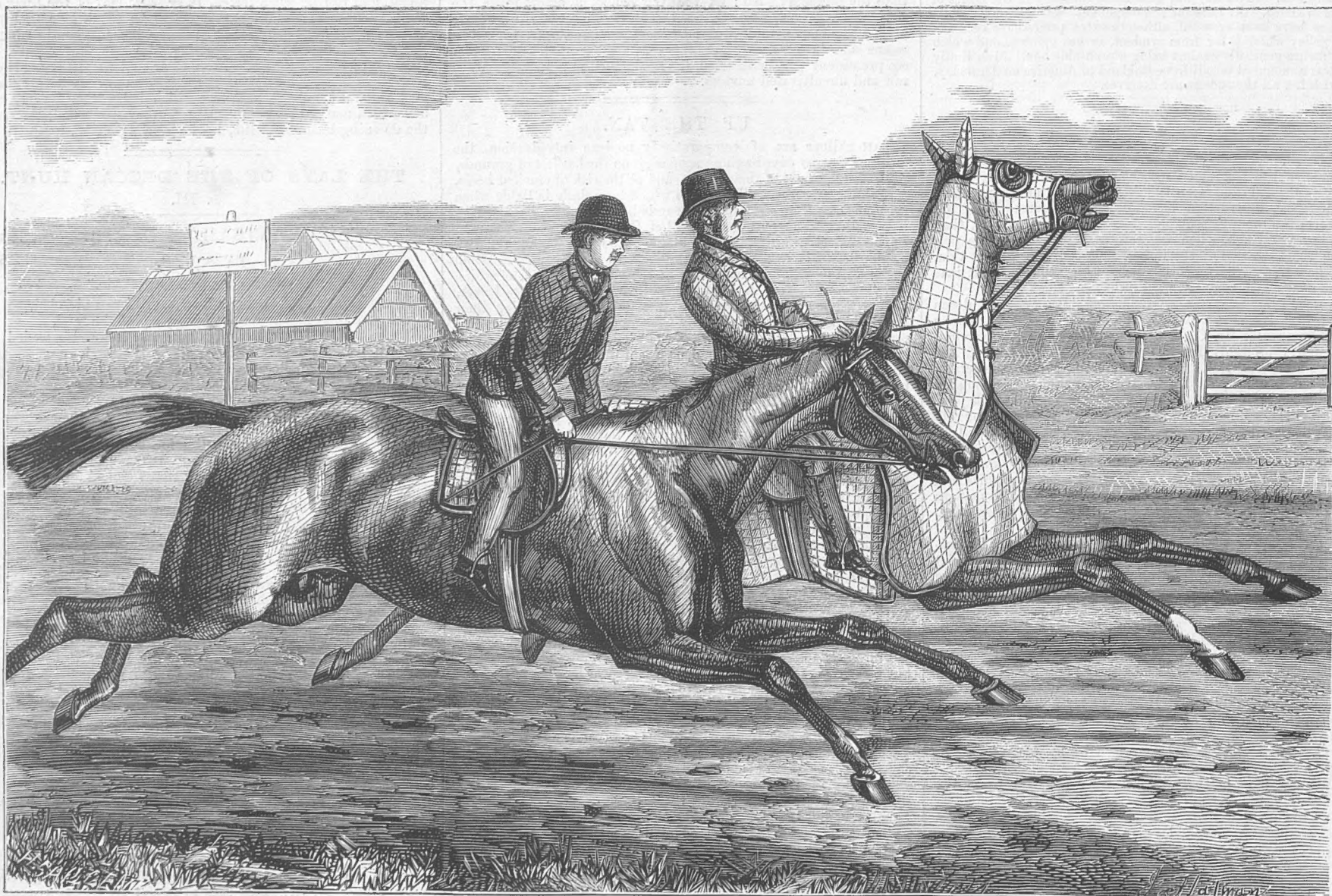
"Rasah, once more, could thine echoes awake me
Up to thy hill-tops, oh! would I could fly;
But, alas! had I wings, still those chaps would o'ertake me;
I'm done for—I'm dished—I can feel my chops fry!
Singe, singe my head bald, for this hour of sadness,
My spirit, my speed, were my pride and my gladness,
And thus to be foiled—oh, it goads me to madness,
Yet, damn it, I'll die as a Boar ought to die!"

Then, every hope of Revenge swift returning,
One bloody wish did the young monster roar:
"Bosah, behold me at death itself spurning;
Rasah, record the last deed of thy Boar."
Then up came a Rider exultingly dashing,
And forth rushed Gruntgaily, his tusks wildly gnashing—
And deep sped the spear through his heart, as in clashing
He ripped the horse dead—and thus died the young Boar!

ROYAL OPERA HOTEL, BOW-STREET, COVENT-GARDEN (Wm. Hogg, Proprietor).—W. Hogg begs to inform his friends visiting the Theatres and the general public that the above hotel is open for their reception, under entire new management. Visitors from the country will find every comfort combined with economy at this old establishment. Ladies and gentlemen with children visiting the morning performances will find a very comfortable coffee-room and luncheons always ready. Dinners from the joint as usual. Good beds and private rooms. Public and private Billiard Rooms. A Night Porter.—[ADVT.]



"FLAGEOLET."



A GALLOP ON THE TAN.



RACING SKETCHES. No. IV.—A String of Yearlings.

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.

All Advertisements intended for insertion in the Saturday's issue of the "ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS," must be posted so as to arrive not later than Wednesday evening, addressed to "The Publisher," 198, Strand, W.C. Scale of Charges for Advertisements on application.

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All communications intended for insertion in the "ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS," should be addressed to "The Editor," 198, Strand, W.C., and must be accompanied by the Writer's name and address, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

The Editor cannot undertake to return rejected communications. Dramatic and Sporting Correspondents will oblige the Editor by placing the word "Drama" or "Sporting," as the case may be, on the corner of the envelope.

No notice will be taken of enquiries as to the time of horses being scratched for their engagements, other than appears in the usual column devoted to such information.

Any irregularities in the delivery of the paper should be immediately made known to the Publisher, at 198, Strand.

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THE ILLUSTRATED Sporting and Dramatic News.

LONDON: SATURDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1874.

Now that the Derby has ceased to attract speculation during the summer months, it is only natural that the Middle Park Plate, its great two-year-old enemy (as Mr. Chaplin and others appear to suppose), should in some measure supply its place. Formerly it engrossed hardly any more previous attention than the Woodcote, July, or Criterion; but now (if one is to believe all that is written about the market in connection with it) it is at least making its way towards formidable rivalry with the Cesarewitch and Cambridgeshire. All these proceedings are in marked contrast to so recent a period as twelve years ago; when others besides Messrs. Hill and Morris had their yearling books open at yearling sales, and a horse as yet unentered for the Derby could be backed to win £40,000 in one hand under the Elms at Middle Park, or in the Doncaster Dust Bin after the entries had taken place. It is no longer John Jackson's "40,000 to 600, and Zambezi wins devilish easy," but the signs of the times seem to be pointing to post betting, now that the highly educated British public can "pick the Derby winner in six." Bookmakers, we suppose, are anxious to see more immediate results, and do not care for hope deferred from one year's end to another on the great Epsom event. And so they "open" upon the Middle Park Plate, and to a pretty tune, it would seem, seeing that some twenty horses have been reported to be backed. This year, owing to the hard state of the ground, fewer two-year-olds have been out; consequently the Great Blenkiron prize is not "run through," and Knights of the Pencil have a chance of some dark horse setting their books square, if not of sending them home rejoicing over the skinned lamb. Well—the great two-year-old race of the year is as fair game as any for the industrious fraternity; and speculation on it takes a wider range and a healthier tone than in handicaps of whatever description.

With the present apparent want of care in framing the Newmarket programmes, and the eccentricities pervading the Median laws of the autocrats who reign supreme on the Heath, it would not surprise us to hear some fine morning of the withdrawal of the Middle Park Plate, under its present conditions, from a place in the list of races to come. What novel attraction the ingenuity of the stewards of the Club may be led to establish in its place, we are of course unable even to guess; but it will at any rate be some satisfaction to its inveterate opponents to see the name of the Commoner expunged from Jockey Club associations, and the time-honoured Clearwells, Prendergasts, and Criterions, no longer pinning away beneath the shade of the upas tree which threatened their very existence, but coming out renewed and invigorated to re-assume once more their ancient importance. Let us, however, be thankful for small mercies, and make the most of the two-year-old Derby while we can. The complete success of the idea suggested and ultimately perfected by the late Mr. Blenkiron is beyond all question, and during the past eight years its history might be almost written in the names of the greatest equine celebrities of the period. That it has been a sort of key to the Derby may be true in a certain sense, but its penalties and allowances have brought things down to their proper level, and where weights are unequally distributed, there is always room for those differences in opinion which constitute the very existence of speculation. Even when the more modest "monkey" of its new promoters supplanted the original munificent annual grant of a thousand, the very slight diminution of entries proved the inherent vitality of the race, as a favourite with owners; and the Middle Park Plate may be said to have taken root in a barren soil, and flourished in spite of the cold winds of opposition and storms which could break its branches, but swept harmless round its trunk.

The short history of the race has been a curious one; and its result has never shadowed that for the Blue Riband of the Turf. The Rake, its first winner, might have been so decorated, had not a broken blood-vessel come between him and success on Hermit's Derby day; while Green Sleeve, the heroine of its second anniversary, like many another filly of high promise, never recovered her loss of form consequent on that scourge of the racing stable—distemper. It is true that Blue Gown was no bad substitute, but he enjoyed more of public than private confidence. Another cherry celebrity scaled in as winner on the next occasion; but though he had his Doncaster revenge on Pretender, the length of the latter's head deprived Pero Gomez of the "deathless wreath." Frivolity could not even hold her own over the "Ladies' Mile," after beating Sunshine and Kingcraft for the Blenkiron

prize; while Albert Victor's Epsom and Doncaster seconds were tantalising enough; and the "Prince of the T.Y.C.," though his Two Thousand running seemed to smooth things for him over the Surrey hills, failed disastrously in Cremorne's year. We all know the Surinam-Kaiser and Newry episodes, and wait with some anxiety for the latter to show even a glimpse of his two-year-old form. To the believers in coincidences it will be apparent that the "runners up" each year have had nearly all the subsequent luck to themselves. Formosa ran fourth, Pretender, Kingcraft, and Hannah third; Marie Stuart, Wenlock, and Flageolet, were all well up at the finish; George Frederick came in fifth—while many among recent Derby, Oaks, and St. Leger winners have never contended at all. There should be no occasion, therefore, to fight shy of betting on the Derby during the winter, which annually proves a season "of discontent" to more than one of the most promising aspirants for Derby honours; and the public should not grumble if the chances of innumerable "duffers" are speedily discounted by a grand public two-year-old trial. In former days, when locomotion was more dangerous and difficult, and the crack two-year-olds did not so often cross blades, each local wonder would find its way into the Derby quotations; but now a lot of rubbish is cleared away before the close of the season, and the issue of the contest proportionately narrowed. On the eventful Wednesday of next week, we may expect to see a larger field and more animated speculation than usual. Nearly every important stable seems likely to be represented, and many promising youngsters, which have been judiciously spared a summer's preparation on the hard ground, will come forth fresh to meet the cracks of North and South over the trying gradients of the Rowley Mile. Newmarket will, of course, furnish the lion's share of competitors, and the Dawsons seem all to hold strong hands. Middleham and Stockbridge will "cut in" as formidably as of old; while Fyfield, Findon, Russley, and Wroughton are arming for the fray. Whatever optimists may argue as to two-year-old racing and its deteriorating effects on our breed of horses; there are few among us who would care to forego the anticipated pleasures of the Middle Park Plate day, when the *flos juventutis* canters down the Cords on its way to the post, or sweeps on its return with whirlwind speed down the Bushes Hill, to breast in broken ranks the last incline, and with working arm and heel and cracking whip to follow home the winner of the "two-year-old Derby."

Foreign Correspondence.

PARIS, Thursday, October 8.

THE last day of the Autumn Meeting in the Bois de Boulogne passed off on Sunday amid torrents of rain, and the attendance on the course was consequently very thin; in fact, with the exception of a score or two of sporting exquisites assembled under what Parisians style the Champignon in the Enceinte du Pésage, there was hardly a soul to be seen anywhere. The tribunes, too, which constitute the principal attraction, to the outer world, on a French race-course, were almost completely deserted. There was not a single *toilette* worthy of notice. Here and there one caught sight of a slender form enveloped up to the ears in fur, and looking very charming in her sable collar, but even they were few and far between, for long sombre-coloured waterproofs reaching almost to the ground seemed to be the order of the day among the few ladies who were sufficiently courageous to brave the elements. It was an exceedingly unpleasant termination to the meeting, the more so as on this occasion Count F. de Lagrange's colours were seen for the first time, on the Turf, since the Franco-German War. The wet weather, however, did not prevent him from enjoying some of his usual good luck.

The first race was a Match for £80 between Idem, a chestnut colt, 3 years old, by The Nabob out of Magenta, belonging to Count de Berteux, and Wild Monarch, a bay colt, the same age, the property of Count de St. Sauveur. Wild Monarch gave 12lb, and was beaten easily. The Prix du Moulin, value £140, was carried off by Emérance, a bay filly, 3 years old, by Ruy Blas out of Esmeralda, the property of M. P. Aumont. The winner was claimed by M. Hawes. The Prix de la Cascade, worth about £97, was cleverly won by half a length by Pysaleine, a bay filly, 5 years old, by Cagliostro out of Alésia, Absalon being second and Bravo third. Then came a Handicap, worth, with the entries, £465, for horses more than 3 years old having won during the present year £600 in one or several prizes, or having received £80 as second in a race. Entrance £20. This was won easily by Blavette, a splendid chestnut filly by Tonnerre des Indes and Orpheline, the property of M. P. Aumont; Perla, a chestnut filly, 3 years old, belonging to M. Lupin, passed the post second, and Eros, a bay colt, 4 years old, belonging to Baron Rothschild, came in third, there being a good length between the first and second, and about half that distance between the other two. The event of the day, however, was the Prix Gladiateur, founded in commemoration of the victories of that famous sire. The net value of the prize, including the entries, was £832, the second horse taking half the entrance money, which was fixed at £20 for each animal. Christiania, the favourite, a bay filly, 4 years old, by Ruy Blas out of Christmas Eve, belonging to Count de Juigné, won easily with ten lengths to spare. Androclos, a bay colt belonging to M. Desvignes, was second, and Faublas, a chestnut colt, the property of the same gentleman, third. The last race, the Prix d'Automne, fell to the share of Count de Lagrange. However, his representative, Frondeur, a bay colt, 3 years old, by Monitor out of La Fronde, although admirably ridden by Carver, only carried it off by a head. In fact the first were very close together indeed, M. Henry's Frivolité being only half a length behind M. Lupin's Fideline, who was second. The prize amounted altogether to £248. Taking into consideration Frondeur's previous performances, which were by no means very creditable to him, he stood but a very poor chance of success, and among racing men it was generally thought that he would be beaten by Fideline. Count de Lagrange was always a favourite with the Parisians, and it is therefore not surprising that this victory, although comparatively insignificant, should have called forth that burst of applause that greeted the happy Carver when the Count's colours were seen leading past the winning-post. Altogether the day, as far as money is concerned, was a very good one for the bookmakers, and a bad one for those who backed the favourites; the only favourite that performed according to the expectations of its supporters being Christiania, who carried off the Prix Gladiateur with the most perfect ease.

This nasty weather is bringing a great many people back to town, and if it should happen to last, Paris will soon be full again. In the meanwhile, the theatres are all getting into trim for the forthcoming season; the principal stars and Parisian companies that have been away in the provinces or abroad have now

returned to their respective houses; new pieces are being read, or put into rehearsal, or actually produced, notwithstanding that it is as yet rather early; and the fine shiny touches are being given to the "Revue de fin de l'année," pieces that resemble our own Christmas pantomimes, minus the clowns and accompanying tomfoolery, inasmuch as they comprise a long string of satirical observations on the principal events of the year. Scarcely a day passes without a change taking place in the programme of one or more of the theatres, or a novelty of some sort being presented to us. Last week, M. Sardou read the second act of *Prés St. Gervais*, an opéra-bouffe, to which M. Lecocq has written the *musique*, to the company of the Variétés. The author concluded amidst considerable applause, and M. Lecocq then proceeded to play the music, which seemed to be very *dansante*, and was consequently highly successful. The third act will be read in a few days. The principal performers, among whom are Mesdames Paola Marié and Zulina Bouffa, are already perfect in their parts. The same afternoon a comedy in one act, and in verse, by MM. Duval and Trogoff, was read in the green room of the Théâtre du Chûny. The title is *Madame Mascaville*.

On Saturday the Théâtre de la Bourdonnaye, a new theatre situated in the immediate vicinity of the École Militaire, was reopened to the public. On Sunday Déjazet was received by the members of the Caveau, a kind of Bohemian club, consisting of literary men, actors, artists, and musical composers—which has never before admitted a lady within its walls. In the course of the evening a number of original toasts in verse, especially composed for the occasion by members of the club, were proposed and drunk, and verses recited in honour of the illustrious guest, who seemed highly amused with the entertainment, and at times quite overcome by the homage she received. *Apropos* of Déjazet, here is a translation of her certificate of birth, which is a somewhat curious document:—

"The 15th Fructidor, year VI. (this date corresponds to September 1, 1797).—Certificate of birth of Pauline Virginie, born the day before yesterday (August 30), at 4 o'clock in the morning, in the rue St. André-des-Arts, No. 115, division of the Théâtre Français, daughter of Jean Déjazet, tailor, aged 53, native of Villefranche, department of the Rhône-et-Loire, and of Charlotte Adégonde Le Conte, aged 40, native of Roynon, department of the Pas-du-Calais, married at Paris in the year 1777."

Thus this celebrated actress is seventy-seven years of age and one month, and was born twenty years after the marriage of her parents. It is curious also to notice that her father was a tailor, like the grandfather of Béranger.

Don Juan d'Auruche, an old Théâtre Français piece, was brought out at the Porte St. Martin on Monday with Dumaine, Taillade, and Mlles. Patry and Angèle Moreau in the principal parts. There was a brilliant house, and the play was perfectly successful. The same evening Galli-Marié, the creator of the part of 'Mignon' in Ambroise Thomas's charming opera, made her *réentrée* in the same part at the Opéra Comique, after a brief holiday, and was enthusiastically welcomed by an admiring audience, who had assembled in considerable numbers to fête her return. Madame Arnould-Plessy reappeared at the Théâtre Français, in the *Fausse Confidences*, on the same evening. On Tuesday *Marcelle*, a comedy in four acts, by MM. Dennery and Brévil, was successfully produced at the Vaudeville, and on Wednesday M. Catulle-Mendès read a drama in five acts, entitled *Les Mères lunémies*, to the artists of the Théâtre Lyrique et Dramatique.

Madame de Caux has promised to appear next Sunday at the French Opera House in aid of a fund which is being raised to assist the emigrants from Alsace and Lorraine. She will take the part of 'Valentine' in the *Huguenots*, and will sing in French, the first time she has ever done so on the Parisian stage.

It is announced that the Théâtre des Variétés will shortly revive the *Périorole*, with the famous Hortense Schneider in the principal part. *Mirville* is likely to be revived at the Opéra Comique in the course of a fortnight. *La Tête Noire*, a drama by M. Rillé and Baric, is in active rehearsal at the Théâtre Parisien. *La Fille du Diable*, a *vaudeville fantastique*, say the bills, a piece played at the Variétés in 1860, will shortly be brought out again at the Théâtre du Château d'Eau. *La Jeunesse du Roi Henri* was put into rehearsal at the Théâtre Lyrique et Dramatique at the end of last week. Capoul has left for St. Petersburg, and Nicolini for Madrid. The Théâtre Scribe, finding it was not sufficiently well patronised by the Parisian public, has closed its doors, but will reopen on the 15th of next month with an entirely new company. The Théâtre de l'Opéra Populaire will revive in a few days with *Les Amours du Diable*, by MM. St.-Georges and Albert Grisar. Madame Rebouc, with whom our readers are familiar, takes one of the principal parts. A gentleman named Blerzy, who collaborated with M. Alberic Second in two comedies which were produced at the Théâtre Français, and who wrote many others which are still unplayed, died recently worth £120,000. It is true, however, that previous to becoming a dramatic author he was one of the luckiest stockbrokers in Paris. Many Parisian papers are very angry, and to our mind justly so, that no proper tomb has yet been raised to the memory of Auber, although a commission was formed for that purpose shortly after the death of the celebrated *maestro*.

The Parisian Censure will not allow M. Poupart Davyl's new drama, entitled *Les derniers Gentilshommes*, to be performed in Paris; so the piece has been sent to Brussels, and will shortly be performed at the Alhambra Theatre. The *Demi-monde* is being most actively rehearsed at the Théâtre Français under the superintendence of M. Dumas, who has returned to Paris especially for that purpose. I am assured that it will be produced between the 20th and 25th of the present month.

MR. BYRON's new comedy, *Old Sailors*, is in preparation at the Strand Theatre.

MR. AND MRS. KENDAL go to the Prince of Wales's Theatre after Christmas.

MR. BUCKSTONE re-opens the Haymarket for his regular season to-night with *Our American Cousin*, in which Mr. Sothern will make his first appearance in London, after his three years' absence in America, as 'Lord Dundreary.'

THE next novelty at the Prince of Wales's Theatre will be *An Original Dramatic Contrast*, in two acts, by Mr. W. S. Gilbert, which will shortly be produced conjointly with a revival of the late T. Robertson's comedy, *Society*.

ALEXANDRA PALACE.—The directors of the Alexandra Palace Company have decided to open the new palace with a grand musical performance on Saturday, the 1st May, 1875. The building is now rapidly advancing, and the decorations of the interior are nearly complete.

THEIR ROYAL HIGHNESSES the Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh visited the Strand Theatre on Saturday evening, and Drury Lane Theatre on Monday evening. The Duchess of Edinburgh witnessed the performance of the *Green Bushes* at the Adelphi on Wednesday night.

THE Holborn Theatre opens next Saturday night under the management of Mr. Morris W. Guiver, brother of Mr. James Guiver, so long connected with Drury Lane as treasurer to Mr. Chatterton, and lately manager of the Princess's, and who will fill the important post of acting manager here. Mr. Guiver will inaugurate his opening with a sporting drama, entitled *Newmarket, a Legend of the Turf*.

“ RICHARDSON'S SHOW ” AT NOTTINGHAM GOOSE FAIR.

ABOUT Nottingham Goose Fair itself, famous though it be in the populous Midlands, we reluctantly say nothing. The subject, besides being a little without our province, is too fruitful of historical and traditional lore to be dealt with cursorily, and the exigencies of space forbid its being otherwise treated. It was perhaps in accordance with the eternal fitness of things, and sage withal, that Nottingham should choose a goose and Birmingham an onion wherewith to give the great fair at each town its proper edible flavour, but how and why the selection was made we leave local Jonathan Oldbucks to determine. It is at any rate pleasant to know that the humours of the fair are yet kept up in all their original heartiness. According to a Liverpool journal “the living skeleton” is defunct, but persons like Hood’s coachman—“too broad to be conceived by any narrow mind”—abound, and, while there is no scarcity of dwarfs, the race of giants is by no means extinct. Moving waxwork figures of celebrities of the mould of Sir Roger the martyr may yet be included amongst the humours of a fair like that at Nottingham—humours appreciated, if you please, by the more intellectual classes; and is not Wombwell’s menagerie yet to the fore? But of all the “sights” commend us to Richardson’s Show. Once the cradle of the profession, old actors love to tell us,—once the stage upon which were trained such wearers of the sock and buskin as are alas! not to be found amongst her Majesty’s servants *now*. That which was true of Richardson was true likewise of the Richardson of the North, “Billy Purvis,” of some of their predecessors in this strangely attractive show business, and of not a few of their followers. Many an able artist has been taught the rudiments of his profession in a booth. We laugh, as indeed it is meant we should—for your booth actor, besides being very frequently clever, is a shrewd judge of human nature—at the “Walk up, walk up, ladies and gentlemen, be in time. There will be one short dance on the outside before we begin.” And that “short dance!” The villain of deepest dye, the aged retainer, the virtuous peasant, the highborn lady, the comic valet, a pantomimic quartett, and a few supers—for even a booth has its supers who are not necessarily sticks—join in a cheerful quadrille prior to performing a five-act melodrama in the brief space of fifteen minutes. We are not averse, in the provinces, to “star companies,” and are amused by the efforts of a band of artists who are playing for share terms under the management of a spirited proprietor of a fit-up; but for real enjoyment of a kind unknown to the correct patrons of the legitimate drama in the metropolis commend us to “Richardson’s Show.”

Athletic Sports.

THE past week presents a perfect blank in athletics, so we must perforce occupy our attention with the future. To-day (Saturday) the Autumn Meeting of the London Athletic Club will take place at Lillie Bridge, the first race being set for three o’clock. The entries for the various events exceed 200, and there is sure to be some of the best racing that has been witnessed during the year. In the 150 Yards Handicap about sixty-five men are engaged, including Clague (3½ yards’ start), Lucas (5¼), Reay (5½), Elborough (6½), and De Moist (6½). All these, with the exception of Lucas, are also in the Quarter, as also are Griffin and Mason. Griffin (5 yards’ start) and Moore (22) are the only fresh entries for the 600 Yards China Challenge Cup, which we hear is likely to be retained by Congreve, the holder, who is going in splendid form, and has run a very fast trial. The Mile has scarcely secured so large an entry as usual, but some very high-class runners have sent in their names, including Slade, Bryden, Rooke, Burt, Mason, and Oliver. We are glad also to be able to state that there will, in all probability, be a race for each of the challenge cups. Baker, Griffin, and Reay are engaged in the 100 Yards. The first named is not likely to come to the post; but the contest between the other pair ought to prove very exciting. On the race for the Civil Service 220 Yards Challenge Cup, Griffin has the best of it, still, on that occasion, Reay was nearly knocked down at the start, and, as we believe that Griffin has slightly injured one of his feet, we shall anticipate the success of Reay, after a hard struggle. Slade (the holder), Bryden, and Hill, are sure to go for the Half Mile. Taking weather and ground into consideration, Hill’s trial is the fastest; but, though the distance is not far enough for him, we shall expect to see Slade win, and do not believe that there will be half a dozen yards between the three men at the finish.

Next Thursday afternoon Slade and Bryden will run their 600 Yards match at Lillie Bridge. The latter is doing wonderfully well in his training, and, however he may run in the Half Mile, we expect him to prove too fast for the champion at this distance.

PREPARING FOR THE SACK-RACE.

SACK-RACING may possibly be entitled to a certain respect on the ground of its antiquity, still we must confess that we have no great amount of admiration for the “sport.” However, as on the stage “carpenters’ scenes” are a necessity, to give time to prepare some elaborate transformation, so, at an athletic meeting, the chief performers need some rest, and a trifle of this kind serves to occupy the attention of visitors. The annual Civil Service Meeting at Lillie Bridge is the one at which a sack-race may be witnessed to the greatest perfection. The performers themselves are collected from different classes. There is the veteran, who is no athlete, yet likes to say that he has taken some active share in the sports. There is the novice, who has taken an unsuccessful part in nearly every event during the day, and is desperately anxious to secure a prize of some sort or other; and there are sure to be two or three desperate “pot-hunters,” who would engage in any mortal pursuit in which there was the smallest chance of winning a twenty-five shilling powder. The interest of the sport is much increased if the sacks are as large and as dirty as possible. The tying-up is a serious matter, as some of the old hands are sure to manoeuvre deeply to keep their arms out. Finally, however, all are drawn up in line, the band strikes up “The Perfect Cure,” and off they go!

CESAREWITCH-TIDE.

ABOUT the time when the first autumnal tints are showing themselves, and the Club lawn at Cowes begins to look rather deserted, when regattas are on the wane, and Commodores are thinking of lowering their broad pendants, a great stir and excitement troubles racing-waters. Men are anxious and nervously impatient, buttonhole you in St. James’s-street, and ask if “you know anything.” “Has the Admiral gone to Norwich, and is it true that Sardanapalus is top-weight?” Then a mysterious whisper of something specially good that they hear has been “chucked in” at 5st 11lb; ending with, “Oh, when will the weights be out?” It is Cesarewitch-tide.

And the cause of all this excitement is not altogether an unworthy one. The Cesarewitch is emphatically a big race, a very high trial of speed and stoutness, won generally by a good

horse, and that it is not always so won is only saying it is a handicap. And fond as the old generation are of dwelling on the past, I fancy that within the last ten years or so it has been won by as good cattle as any of the heroes of old. The “scratching pony” Lecturer (ah, what a grand man was “Peter” Wilkinson that day!) was a good horse; so undoubtedly was Julius. Chérie was a wretch, but that was a bad year; and when Cardinal York cantered in in front of his field the following one, and the year following that Corisande beat him after a great race, the character of the Cesarewitch was redeemed. That was a fine finish in ’71, I remember, and the shouts for the Cardinal were loud as he with 9st on his back came up with Corisande from the Abingdon Bottom; but the weight told. Shall we have as fine a race this year, and will the top weights be as worthily borne?

I don’t often go to Newmarket, but as the first October week is the week for finding out the winner (and of course we always succeed in so doing), I made one of a handful of explorers who for one or two mornings tried diligently to solve the problem on the Warren Hill. Thither repairs during the week in question everybody who has the slightest pretensions to the character of a racing-man, and there we scan the sheeted strings, and there we talk and there we listen. Silence is golden, but there is little of it to be found on the Warren Hill between 7 and 9 a.m. Not above one man in ten knows the horses; not that that prevents them saying they do; and I think the touts are about the greatest liars out, but probably for this their profession is to blame. There are touts, though, of high as well as low degree present, and I don’t think the former always tell the truth. Perhaps the complaint is catching. To whom shall I listen? Shall I join that knot of men of curious aspect, of which a little round fat figure, surmounted by a rather pleasant physiognomy, is the centre? He is the leading touting correspondent, I am told, of one of the sporting journals, and he is gesticulating and laying down the law with some force. I catch something about Eole II., who has just cantered by with Iniquité in attendance; but whether in praise or disparagement I cannot make out. Here come the gentlemen who are always spoken of as “the Grahams”—brothers in business and affection apparently, as well as blood—and they have a great deal to say, and generally say it, especially about their own horses. My informant says “they are all over the shop”; and while I am pondering over that intelligence, Colonel Forrester canters up and returns Matthew Dawson’s cheery greeting with some effusion. Clearly “the lad” is bent upon finding out something, and I wish for an invisible garment that I might dodge his steps.

There is not much to be got out of Heath House, however; for we all know about Shamoon, and well as she looks—and nothing on the Warren Hill all that week looked better—there is just the fear that she is slow. The hopes of Heath House must have gone down with Peeping Tom. True, there is the Truth gelding, a four-year-old, with 5 st 12 lb on his back—a big, tearing, awkward beast, that will require all Archer’s tact and skill to ride. He belongs to the great Mr. Swindells, who is watching the horse from his brougham; and although his face reveals nothing, I don’t think the four-year-old will carry much of that clever gentleman’s money. And there is another brougham, containing Lord Falmouth and his Newmarket Aches, General Wood, two good sportsmen, the former slightly reserved, proud perhaps, but straight as a die, loving racing ardently, and looking on at the world of gambling with indifference; the latter genial and cheery, carrying his *anno Domini* as lightly as when his handsome face was one on which few women looked coldly. Lord Falmouth has had his full share of racing trials lately; the last the death of Aquilo, a disappointing horse, who perhaps has spared his owner some further vexation in quitting the scene.

There are a prodigious number of young fellows out, whose faces are familiar to me in the Row and in private boxes during the season, and who all race, or rather bet, and are great authorities on handicapping as well as other matters. Here is Lord Lascelles, a rather mild young nobleman, who has horses of his own; and the two Mr. Vyners, who have horses and everything else besides, money included. There are so many “popular baronets” that I can’t count them; and it strikes me that the Hebrew physiognomy is rather thick on the ground. This was explained on the afternoon of the morning in question, when Coomassie, a flyer belonging to Sir Anthony de Rothschild, won a race by about a dozen lengths or more. There is great clanship among the Hebrews.

But the Cesarewitch—what have I found out, or what can I find out, about it? I don’t think Newmarket is very sanguine of taking the prize; and the touts, beyond a good deal of tall talk, are evidently all at sea. Two of the “populars,” Sir Peel and Sir Chetwynd, overtake me as I am walking off the hill—the former loud and radiant, the latter (he has had a very good week up to this time) calm and thoughtful. Shall I ask them what will win? Of course they know; but, then, would they tell? It is a moot point. I can’t get out of my head the vision of Eole II. going up the hill with Iniquité, as it appeared to me, pulling over him. If the great race is to go to Newmarket, will it go to the French stable which has seen so many successes and suffered so many defeats? You won’t catch me in the mazes of prophecy, dear Editor; but I give you the benefit of an idea, such as it is. My guide is desirous that I should seek information at what he calls the “fountain head,” which on inquiry I discover to be George Frederick’s special friends and commissioners. But this is too much, and I dismiss him with a caution.—“Bras de Fer,” in the *World*.

THE INTERNATIONAL GUN AND POLO CLUB.

A DAY’S shooting preliminary to the commencement of the autumnal season of this club took place at Preston, near Brighton, on Saturday afternoon last, when there was a very fair attendance of members and visitors, considering the attractions of the pheasant coverts and in the open. The chief event of the afternoon was an Optional Sweepstakes at six blue rocks each, two at 25 yards, two at 27, and two at 30 yards. In addition to the sweepstakes, Captain Leighton, who killed five out of six in beautiful style, won a beautiful oxydised silver casket after defeating Mr. G. S. Beard in the ties, these being the only competitors who killed five out of six. Appended are the scores:—

	25 Yds.	27 Yds.	30 Yds.	Kil.
Captain Forrester Leighton	1	1	1	0
Mr. G. H. Beard	0	1	1	1
Mr. “Carrington”	1	0	1	0
Mr. H. Weguelin	1	1	0	1
Captain Aubrey Patton	1	0	1	0
Captain E. C. Neville	1	1	0	0
Captain “Harrison”	1	0	0	1
Mr. F. Hobson	1	0	0	0
Mr. David Hope-Johnstone	0	0	0	0
Captain Douglas Lane	0	0	0	0
Mr. Percy Fuller	0	0	0	0
Mr. “Rex”	0	0	0	0

TIES—BIRD FOR BIRD.—27 YARDS.

Captain F. Leighton (won casket and £10)	1
Mr. G. H. Beard	0

In addition to the above event, twelve £1 sweepstakes were decided at three birds each, the winners being Mr. Fuller, Captain Leighton, Mr. “Carrington,” Mr. G. Beard, and Captain Aubrey Patton.

There was a strong breeze, and the birds, darting from the traps at great speed, afforded first-rate practice.

During the day Mr. “Carrington” made four in five splendid seconds.

A very good afternoon’s sport took place on Monday. The most important features were the Handicap Sweepstakes at three pigeons each, in which Mr. F. G. Hobson, Captain Leighton, Mr. “Rex,” Mr. Percy Fuller, Mr. David Baird, and Mr. Trafalgar, particularly distinguished themselves. The birds were first-rate, affording excellent practice, and the meeting was so satisfactory that it was resolved to hold another on Saturday (to-day), when a large attendance may be looked for.

Notwithstanding that the weather was most unpropitious on Tuesday morning, dark heavy clouds threatening rain from the south-west, there was a numerous and brilliant assemblage, numbering about 3000 persons, to witness the grand polo tournament which took place at Preston in the afternoon, under the auspices of the club.

The first match was commenced a little before three o’clock, Colonel Nugent, the commanding officer of the Scots Greys, leading a team against one formed by Lieutenant St. Leger Moore, of the 9th Lancers. Colonel Nugent’s side consisted of Lieutenant the Hon. W. G. Alexander, Lieutenant Johnson, Lieutenant Watkins, Mr. Wodehouse, and Mr. Cecil King, whilst Mr. Moore’s party comprised Mr. F. J. Hobson, Captain Wallace, Lieutenant Porteous, Lieutenant James, and Captain Wheeler. The play throughout was of a most exciting and spirited character, and several officers of the Greys so far distinguished themselves as to give promise that, with but little practice, they will become first-class players. Lieutenant St. Leger Moore, however, showed great dexterity in many difficult points of the game, and was rewarded by obtaining the three first goals. Lieutenant James, on the same side, secured the fourth, and the fifth and last was gained by Mr. St. Leger Moore, thereby securing the beautiful *objet d’art* which was presented by the club to the scorer of the greatest number of goals.

In the second match the sides were—Colonel Nugent, the Hon. W. D. Alexander, Lieutenant Watkins, Lieutenant Johnson, and Mr. F. J. Hobson, against Captain Wallace, Lieutenant Porteous, Lieutenant James, Mr. Cecil King, and Mr. Wodehouse. In the first set to Mr. Hobson, after some long and brilliant play, secured the goal, Colonel Nugent gained the second in good style, although his opponents defended it with great determination; the third, fourth, and fifth goals all fell to Mr. Hobson, who thus won the club prize, a very beautiful silver cup. Mr. V. F. Bennet-Stanford, M.P., assisted by Captain Macdonald, ably discharged the duties of umpire, and the proceedings were enlivened by the band of the Scots Greys. The meeting was a great success.

There will be another prize polo meeting at Preston at the latter end of this month.

The Demon’s Bride, at the Alhambra, will shortly be withdrawn, to be replaced by a revival of *Le Roi Carotte*.

Mr. G. F. Rowe’s drama, *The Geneva Cross*, which has had great success in America, will be produced for the first time in London, at the Adelphi, next Saturday.

Mr. G. Temple joins Mr. Buckstone’s company at the Haymarket, where Miss Maria Dalton and Miss Maria Harris are engaged, and Miss Linda Dietz makes her first appearance this evening as ‘Georgina’ in *Our American Cousin*, in which Miss Minnie Walton, the American *soubrette* who has been playing with Mr. Sothorn in America and in the provinces since his return, makes her *début* in London as ‘Mary Meredith.’

MADAME ARABELLA GODDARD.—We understand that Madame Arabella Goddard, who was wrecked in the steamer *Flincher*, has recovered all her property with the exception of a purse containing £100. She will return to Australia and give a series of concerts in that country, after which she will proceed *via* New Zealand to California, giving concerts *en route* at several of the Pacific islands. Madame Goddard proposes afterwards to undertake a tour in the United States, and will probably be absent from England for several years.

OPERETTA and opéra-bouffe is to be the programme selected for the opening of the Royal Amphitheatre, Holborn, on Saturday, the 17th inst., under the lesseeship and management of Mr. G. F. Macdonough, late lessee of the Queen’s Theatre, Dublin, with Mr. Ambrose Page as acting manager. The performances will commence with the operetta of the *Blind Beggars*, performed some time back at the Gaiety by Mr. F. Sullivan and Mr. J. G. Taylor, now to be played by the first-named gentleman and Mr. Ryley, to be followed by the opéra-bouffe called *Melusine, the Enchantress*, music by Hervé, in which Mr. Stanley Betjeman will sustain the principal tenor, translated and adapted by Mr. G. M. Layton, and produced under the musical direction of M. E. Audibert, chef d’orchestre.

SINGULAR SCENE IN THE MANCHESTER THEATRE.—An extraordinary incident occurred on Wednesday night in the theatre at Manchester. Mr. Sims Reeves was playing ‘Captain Macheath’ in *The Beggars’ Opera*, and the piece proceeded pretty smoothly down to the end of the third act. At this point, when the associates of Captain Macheath should rush on the stage, and triumphantly announce his reprieve, the supers were not forthcoming. Mr. Reeves advanced to the footlights, and attributing the hitch to Mr. Henry’s mismanagement, said he was never so disgraced in his life. He waited quietly until the supers, one by one, had come on to the stage, and then said to the audience, who cheered him loudly, “Ladies and gentlemen, you should call for the manager.” This was done amid great uproar, but Mr. Henry did not appear. Mr. Reeves then said, “We will now finish the opera,” whereupon the audience dispersed in the greatest disorder and freely expressed disapprobation of the management.

DÉJAZET.—This old favourite of the public dined by invitation on Friday at the musical club known as the Caveau, which holds its monthly dinner at the Restaurant Douix, in the Palais-Royal. Fifty-six members were present. At seven o’clock the guest of the evening made her entrance, leaning on one of the brothers Lionnet, and was received by M. Grangé, the president, and the other persons present with loud bravos. The dinner passed over gaily, and at dessert the chairman proposed a toast to the *Gaulois*, which journal had organised the grand representation at the opera; then to Anatole Lionnet, who, as a member of the Caveau, had conceived the idea of fêting Mlle. Déjazet in the name of the “Chanson Française,” and to M. Duprez, who had crowned the clever interpreter of so many witty *chansonnnettes*. Some verses were then read, written by M. Grangé, which were received with great applause, after which Déjazet was proclaimed honorary president. The toasts were succeeded by songs, which were commenced by Duprez, who sang “Le Règne de Duprez et de Déjazet;” then came Clairville, who gave a composition of his own, entitled, “Déjazet au Caveau;” then Antonin Clesse, the Belgian Béranger, sang “La Chanson Belge au Caveau Français;” followed by Saint-Germain, C. Vincent, La Bédollière, and, lastly, Déjazet herself, who was applauded with enthusiasm after her “Pot de bière, pipe et maitresse.” The brothers Lionnet closed the evening with “La Veillée,” a song of very old date, composed by a former member of the society.—*Galignani*.



"RICHARDSON'S SHOW" AT NOTTINGHAM GOOSE FAIR.

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of Wales Stakes at Goodwood; but, unhappily, owing to an accident which occasioned his being stopped for some time in his work, he will hardly be fit to run. The confederacy will consequently have to depend on Régade or Gilbert. The former is hardly good enough, but Gilbert may be, if he has quite recovered the knee weakness with which he was affected during the summer, but from which he does not now appear to suffer. Camballo and Garterly Bell may be sent to represent the Heath House stable, but neither has any chance, as they proved in the "first week." Craig Millar or Semper Durus will do battle for Manton. The former has earned the heavy penalty of 7lb, and as Semper Durus takes the 3lb maiden allowance, he is likely to be the trusted one of the stable, as he is a fine goer and unexceptionally well bred. He is, by Gladiateur out of Polynesia, by Kingston out of Oomoo, by Orlando, her dam Boarding-school Miss by Plenipotentiary, and I expect he will hold a very forward place in the contest for this great race.

Capt. Machell may run both Telescope and Claremont, but with a pull of 7lb in the weights the latter will no doubt be the trusted one. His second to Camballo for the Hertsbourne Stakes at Stockbridge, and his third to Balfie for the Chesterfield Stakes at Newmarket, when not half fit, showed that, when in proper racing trim, he is sure to distinguish himself, but owing to the long continuation of the drought he will hardly be fit on Wednesday next to show all the good that is in him.

Galopin won his three races off the reel, carrying off two of them quite in the Ecossais style. In his first essay, which was for the Hyde Park Plate at Epsom, Cachmere gave him 7lb irrespective of the sex's allowance, and beat him by a head, but owing to a cross having been proved he got the race. For the Fern Hill Stakes at Ascot, he beat Slumber at 23lb for the year in a common canter, Lady Glenorchy being beaten off, and he subsequently at the same meeting won the New Stakes, in which he gave Ve Victis 12lb, and Earl of Dartrey 9lb. This would be a great performance on such a severe course, only for the very moderate character of the horses he beat, which hardly entitles him to be considered so good as The Holy Friar, as he beat many horses of far higher form. Balfie has shown that speed is alone his forte, from the manner he recently curled up when the pinch came in his encounter with La Sautouse for the Granby Stakes. Consequently I should rather depend on his stable companion, Fakenham Ghost, who has made great improvement since his change of quarters, and is regarded by the stable to have an excellent chance.

Colchique won the Stephenson Biennial at Newcastle like a race-horse, beating, among others, Mars, Veranger, and the colt by Adventurer out of Gondola, and although the latter turned the tables on him next day for the Tyro Stakes, the French horse was giving his conqueror 12lb, and was only beaten by a short head; and when it is borne in mind that it was "Mr. John" *versus* Carratt, it must be admitted that there was no little merit in the performance. Whether Colchique will come to try his fortune once more on British soil, I have not heard. Chaplet has shown good form more than once, as her 4lb penalty testifies, and that she is in form just now, I can vouch, as she won a good trial in the "first week," but nevertheless I question her staying this severe course. The Holy Friar now claims attention, and I can say that this son of The Hermit is the most promising youngster I have ever seen stripped, being good at all points—having size, length, and strength, with a temper not easily ruffled, as he showed at Doncaster. In all his six races he came off victorious, and although Telescope ran him to a short head when giving him 5lb for the Hardwicke Stakes at Stockton, and Camballo, giving him 2lb, made a race with him for the Champagne Stakes at Doncaster, it must be remembered that "Mr. John," who can do anything in the saddle, rode him on both occasions. It is also a great matter in his favour that he has earned no penalty for his many successes, which will give him a pull over Galopin of 4lb. Horse Chestnut, though defeated by Balfie in the Chesterfield, beat La Sautouse, the conqueror of the latter, so easily in the "first week" that he seems bound to at least beat Balfie next week. Breechloader and Killiecrankie are, like Horse Chestnut, also trained in the Bedford Lodge stable. The former ran respectably in the Champagne Stakes at Doncaster, and through him Jos. Dawson has the measure of The Holy Friar. Either Vasco di Gama or the colt by Parmesan out of Lady Tresspass will carry Mr. Houldsworth's colours. The former is, I fear, too slow, and the other I have not seen. The Earl of Dartrey has not improved on the form he first showed, and has no chance in this company. Woodlands or Rotherhill will represent the Findon stable. The former won both the races for which he ran, beating Galba and some others, but Rotherhill could only get third to Ladylove and Chaplet for the Woodcote, in which, however, he had nine others behind him. He bears a considerable likeness to what Lord Clifden was when he won the Woodcote, and I feel sure he will not discredit his sire in this encounter, as he has a pull of 3lb for being a maiden. Monarch is a real good-looking youngster, and is regarded by "those who ought to know" as very likely to take this race to the North. The colt by Brother to Stafford out of Makeshift, for whom Mr. Merry gave the high price of 1200 guineas at the sale of the Glasgow yearlings, is likely to carry the popular yellow and black, but as no sign has yet been made in his favour, I question if he will be good enough to take this rich prize to Russley. Per Se is rumoured to have been well tried at Danebury, and has been backed accordingly. What her capabilities are, I am not aware, but in her regard it must not be overlooked that all the Hermits can gallop, and that Perseverance, her dam, is bred to "nick" with him. From these remarks it will be seen that I consider a long preference is due to

THE HOLY FRIAR,

and that SEMPER DURUS and FAKENHAM GHOST are worth backing for a place.

The contest for the Bedford Stakes of 50 sovs. each for two-year-olds, to which there are nine subscriptions, is likely to lie between LADYLOVE and Régade, and though the latter has improved considerably, the performances of the former entitle her to the preference.

The Select Stakes looks like being walked over for by one of the Anglo-French horses, either FEU D'AMOUR or LA COUREUSE as Peeping Tom will hardly be fit to enter the lists against them; and the Windsor Stakes is likely to go to the same stable by the aid of VIVACITE.

For Thursday the only races at present ripe for discussion are the Newmarket Oaks, the Bretby Stakes, the Post Sweepstakes of 200 sovs. each, and a Sweepstakes of 50 sovs. each for Two-year-olds. The field for the Oaks will be limited to Aventurière, Blancheleur, Audacious, La Coureuse, The Pique, and Tripaway, and it will be again a nice point between AVENTURIÈRE and La Coureuse, but unless all the steel is taken out of her in the Cesarewitch, I think the former will again prove victorious.

In the Bretby Stakes five moderate fillies are engaged, of whom SCOTZKA is likely to prove the best.

The Post Sweepstakes will be a most interesting race, should Craig Millar, Mirillore, Ladylove, and the colt by Parmesan out of Lady Tresspass meet. Mirillore's accident, from which he has only recently recovered, may have interfered with his prepara-

tion; so I shall look for the success of CRAIG MILLAR, who is now in good form.

For the Fifty Sovs. Sweepstakes, GALOPIN may be opposed by Cataclysm and Lady Rosebery, but neither can effect his overthrow.

In the Autumn Handicap thirty-three horses are engaged, but I have not yet seen the weights.

For the match between Town Crier and ASTRAFIAMENTE, I prefer the latter; and the four remaining races close the evening preceding.

For Friday, the Newmarket Derby, the Prendergast, and a Match, are the only events at present closed. For the Derby, the only three possessing a chance are in the Heath House stable, viz. Atlantic, Leolinus, and Trent, and it is not unlikely to end in a friendly compromise between the owners of the two latter, as Lord Falmouth will hardly subject the winner of the Two Thousand to the risk of again bursting a blood-vessel.

The Prendergast will probably bring to the starting-post Camballo (9lb extra), Balfie (6lb extra), Chaplet (6lb extra), Escort, Breechloader, Garterly Bell (or Dreadnought), Tizona, Gilbert, and colt by Victorious out of Elspeth. The penalties are likely to stop those that have or may incur them, so I shall look for the success of GILBERT or Breechloader.

The Match between PER SE and Crinoline is a good thing for the former, provided there has been no mistake in her trial. The six remaining races in the list close on Thursday afternoon.

BEACON.

REMINISCENCES OF AN OLD SPORTSMAN. BY LORD WILLIAM LENNOX.

CHAPTER XIII.

THERE were few better sportsmen than the late Earl Fitzhardinge; indeed, the love of hunting seems inherent with that family; for two of his brothers, Frederick and Augustus, were second to none with the hounds. The Honourable Grantley Berkeley, as a master of hounds, and writer upon all sporting and natural history subjects, ranks pre-eminently high, and the present Lord Fitzhardinge shows admirable sport with his hounds, and is moreover a good man across country.

Some amusing incidents occurred to Earl Fitzhardinge, which may not prove uninteresting to the general reader. Upon one occasion, when hunting in the neighbourhood of Cheltenham, having killed his fox after a long run, he, being anxious to save the post, was galloping home, when he heard a man behind him bellowing out, "Stop, Sir; stop, Sir!" Not heeding the cry, he pursued his course, when another more clamorous appeal, "Pray, Sir, stop!" induced him to check his pace, and looking round, he saw a man decked out in a red hunting coat, and black velvet cap, mounted on a raw-boned fiery hunter, following him at a tearing pace. Thinking some accident had happened, Lord Fitzhardinge pulled up his horse, and in rather a fierce tone asked the panting Nimrod what he wanted. "Sir," said the man, puffing and blowing like a grampus in a storm, "we've had a beautiful run"—"Well, well," interrupted the noble master of the hounds—"and you left before I had time to speak to you." Another "Well" in a still deeper tone. "Well, Sir, I've hunted a great deal with the Surrey staghounds," and here the speaker began to mop his face, and recover his breath, "and I never went away without capping the huntsman, so here is half a sovereign for you." The surprise and momentary anger of the Earl, who had scarcely an instant to spare, may be better conceived than described; checking his wrath at remembering the compliment that had been paid him in taking him for the huntsman, he good-humouredly replied, "I'm glad you have enjoyed your day's sport, and I am equally obliged to you, but neither my huntsman nor myself, who am master of the hounds, ever send round the cap. We meet next week at Dumbleton, where I hope to see you." Before the bewildered sportsman had uttered the words, "My Lord, my Lord, I beg your pardon," Lord Fitzhardinge had applied his spurs to his horse and was on his way to Cheltenham. When and how soon the liberal member of the Surrey Staghounds hunt recovered his somewhat benighted senses, I am not aware.

In addition to the noble Earl's love of the "noble science," he was an excellent amateur actor, and a first rate yachtsman. Connected with the first-mentioned pursuit, the following occurrence took place. During the winter months Lord Fitzhardinge often took part in the theatricals at Gloucester, and upon a very dark, blowing, rainy day in the suicidal month of November, he informed his guests, the late Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence, Sir George Wombwell, and John Bushe, then on a visit to Berkeley Castle, that carriages would be in readiness to take them to Gloucester in time for the performance. "As you are going early," said Lord Adolphus, "perhaps you will take me?" "I am sorry to refuse you, but upon these occasions I always go alone; I have to be on the stage by a quarter past seven, and the slightest delay would make me late." Precisely at 5 o'clock, the chariot and four was at the door, Lord Fitzhardinge entered it, and after telling the postboys to make the best of their way to the stage-door of the Gloucester theatre, they drove off. After leaving the town, he remembered that he had omitted to leave a message for one of his tenants, whose farm they were passing, so the postboys were halted, the carriage stopped, and the occupier of it descended. The night was awfully dark, when a sudden gust of wind banged the carriage-door to; this caused the postboys to think his Lordship had again got into the vehicle, and they dashed on at a tremendous pace. In a few minutes Lord Fitzhardinge returned, and to his utter dismay found no carriage awaiting him; there was no time to send back to the Castle; so, rushing into Farmer Bailey's presence, he said, "Saddle the grey horse immediately, I must ride him into Gloucester." The order was obeyed, and away he scampered like a second Mazeppa, "upon the pinions of the wind." In the meantime, the chariot and four had driven up to the theatre, where Lord Fitzhardinge's trusty servant, Bull, and the stage-manager were in waiting. The door was opened, but no "Cassio" was there—for that was the character the noble amateur was to appear in. "What has happened?" exclaimed the stage-manager. "Here's a pretty do," said the wheel postboy, "we shall never drive his Lordship again."—"That you won't," shouted a horseman, splashed from head to foot, the grey legs and body of the animal so covered with mud as to convert him into a piebald; "you never shall drive me again." Before an explanation could be given, Lord Fitzhardinge had dismounted, and had soon doffed his clothes "stained with the variation of each soil," and donned the picturesque dress of "Michael Cassio." The postboys were forgiven, and ever after took pains to ascertain that their inside passengers were not left behind.

Earl Fitzhardinge liked (as every good sportsman does) to see men ride up to the hounds, not over them, and one day his temper was sadly put to the test. The hounds met at the kennel, drew a cover not far from the Castle, and soon found. Owing to a sudden attack of gout, the master was not present, and on the principle of "when the cat's away the mice play," Frederick and Augustus Berkeley agreed to "cut down" a young officer from Melton, who had expressed his determination to show the Nimrods of the rural shires the way to go. When the hounds were running, scent breast high, towards the town of Berkeley, the

Meltonian and the brothers Berkeley, riding like madmen, came across a regular bullfincher, through which a few straggling hounds were trying to force their way. A crash and a yell was heard, and "Alas!" was heard by Lord Fitzhardinge, who had been wheeled down in a garden-chair towards the bridge. Frederick, whose eye was like an eagle's, eagerly exclaimed, "There's my lord, what's to be done?" Another yell was heard. "Follow me," said Augustus, as he plunged into the stream, which bore him, horse and all, under the bridge, and landed both at some distance from the spot where the master had taken his stand. He had been followed by Frederick; so the unfortunate Meltonian, who found himself in front and alone, was looked upon as the delinquent who had ridden over the hounds, and got severely rated as he passed Earl Fitzhardinge.

As a yachtsman, the Earl was extremely popular. Nothing could exceed his liberality to the boatmen and fishermen. When trawling from his cutter, the *Imogene*, he would purchase fish from other trawlers, who toiled for their livelihood, and often gave prizes to be contested for by the Cowes-watermen. Indeed, so popular was he that one morning his captain reported that two kegs of spirits had been attached to his moorings, evidently the unlawful gift of some bold smuggler. Grateful as his Lordship was for the well-meant kindness, he felt obliged to forward the kegs to the Custom House authorities, who were probably not a little surprised at receiving "Conscience Brandy."

Having given a description of a modern fox-hunter, it may not be here out of place to "hark back" to the spot in bygone times, which was much more of an exciting nature than it is at present. Of it, it may be truly said, when wild and savage animals were the prey, that, according to the poet, "the chase" was really "the faint image of war."

Let me now refer to one of the amusements of our ancestors, principally entitled to our attention, namely, hunting. This is a leading pursuit with all barbarous and half civilised nations; but it seems to have left in the history of no state such indelible vestiges of its operation as in the history of England. The most memorable event connected with this topic is the formation of the New Forest by William the Conqueror in the neighbourhood of Winchester, the seat of his principal residence. Not content with the extensive chases our kings already possessed in all parts of England, he resolved to form one larger, and with circumstances more memorable than them all. For this purpose he rigorously depopulated a district of thirty or forty miles in circumference, ruined many towns and villages, and demolished thirty-six parish churches, to make a lair for the habitations of wild beasts. His proceedings in the prosecution of this object are thus expressively described by an old historian:—"The cruel king loved wild beasts, as though hee had beene father of them, and by wicked counsell he brought to passe, that where men were wont to inhabite in townes and villages, and where God was wont to bee honoured, there all kinde of wilde beastes did sport themselves, so that men saide for certaine, that for the space of more than thirty miles, good profitable corne ground was turned into a chase; wherein be nine walks, nine keepers, two rangers, a bow bearer, and the Earle of Arundele (Arundell) is lord warden by inheritance." The contemporaries of these cruel deeds delighted to remark that Richard, the second son of the Conqueror, William II., his third son, and Henry, one of his nephews, perished untimely by different accidents on this unhallowed spot, and in these events they recognised the hand of Providence, avenging upon his posterity the impiety of the tyrant. The penalties awarded by the Conqueror against those who invaded the privileges of his forests were not less severe than the measures by which those forests were established. The killing of a deer, a boar, or even a hare, was punished with loss of the delinquent's eyes, and that at a time when the killing a man could be atoned for by paying a moderate fine or compensation. It is however just to observe that the whole of this account of the formation of the New Forest has been questioned by modern writers. Dr. Joseph Warton, in his Essay on Pope, remarks, "that those who have most accurately examined the ground can discover no mark or footstep of any other place or habitation, parish, or church, or castle, than what at present remains." The story, if fictitious, is still apposite to illustrate the frantic eagerness with which the sports of the field were at this time pursued. Henry I. is celebrated for laying out the park at Woodstock, supposed to have been the first park enclosed in England, in which he placed lions, leopards, lynxes, camels, "porpentine," and other animals such as had never before been seen in this country; but whether for the purpose of hunting is uncertain. The kings of the Plantagenet race are said to have possessed sixty-eight forests, thirteen chases, and about seven hundred and eighty-one parks in different parts of England. All these circumstances sufficiently prove in how serious and important a light the occupation of hunting was viewed by the sovereigns and nobility of England.

(To be continued.)

HESSLEDEN.—We hear that Bruckshaw has been engaged to ride this horse in the Cesarewitch.

MORNINGTON.—We understand that Mornington will be ridden in the Cesarewitch by C. Archer.

LOWLANDER.—Constable is the probable rider of this horse in the Cambridgeshire.

AFTER running in the Welter Handicap at Streatham on Tuesday, Cranbrooke was sold for 25 guineas to Mr. Barnes.

The enthusiastic admirers of a celebrated American race-horse—Goldsmith Maid—are actually wearing as watch-charms the nails taken from her shoes in shoeing.—*Pictorial World*.

TATTERSALL'S Subscription Room will be open to-day (Saturday) for the purpose of "comparing" on the Cesarewitch and Middle Park Plate, and the transaction of business as usual.

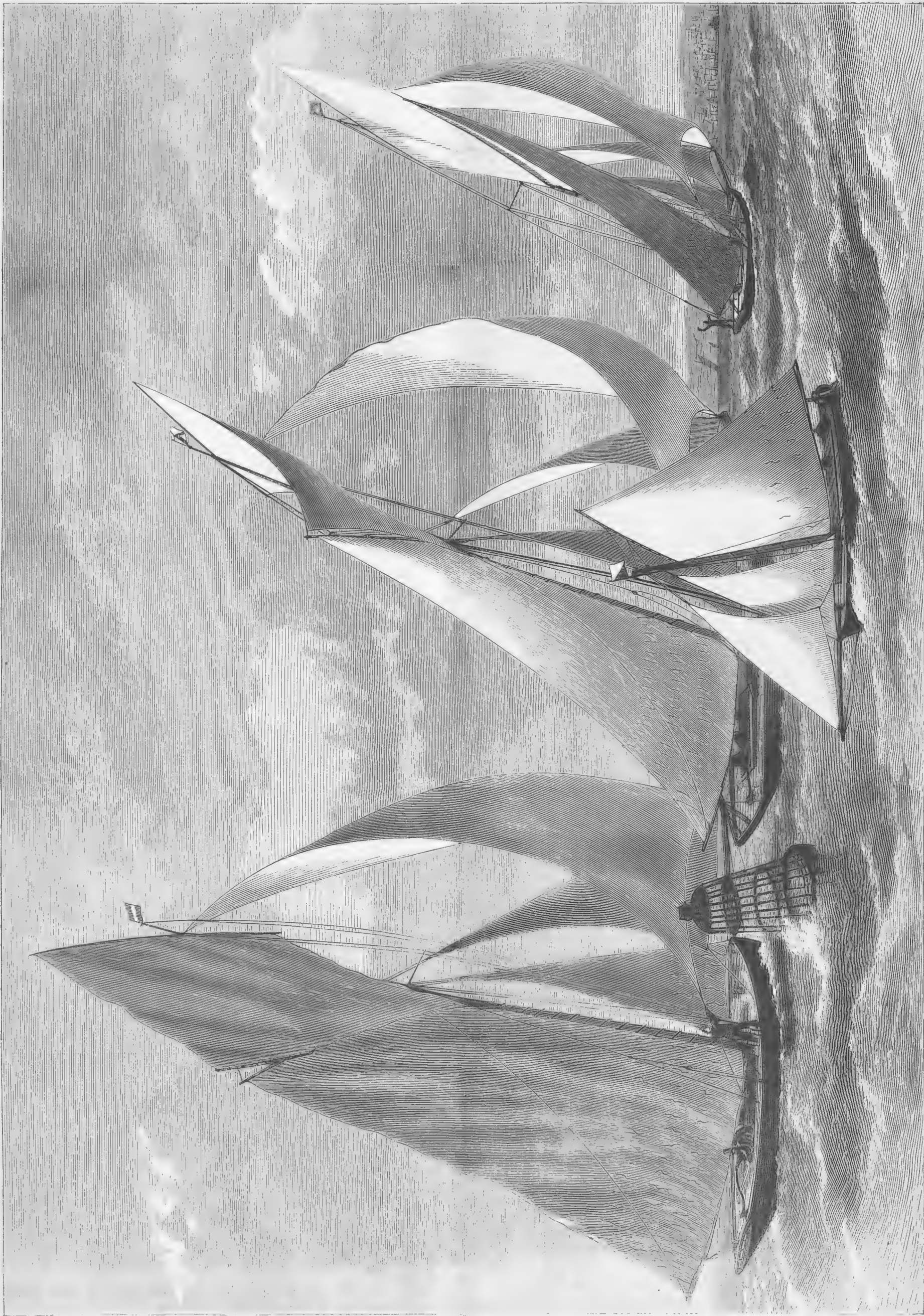
THE BOWMONT STAKES.—Mr. T. Cunningham's Snapshot, the winner of this race at Kelso on Tuesday, was objected to on the ground that the runners had gone more than the prescribed distance, two miles.

THE RACING CALENDAR.—Messrs. Weatherby have just issued the monthly part of the official "Calendar," giving results of all flat racing to the end of September, this being the last issue prior to the publication of the yearly volume.

CHAMOIS HUNTING.—The weather has been extremely favourable for chamois hunting. Reports from the Grison Oberland state that one hunter had killed fifteen chamois; another, ten; and a third, eight; whilst a man from Brigels had the rare luck to kill three of these animals within a few minutes from one spot.—*Continental Herald*.

THE BOX HILL COACH.—The "Afternoon Dorking" is now renamed the Box Hill Coach, and during the winter season (commencing October 19) it will run from Hatchett's Hotel, Piccadilly, every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, at 12.15 p.m., returning from the Burford Bridge Hotel on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at 10.30 a.m.

LABURNUM.—This prominent favourite for the Cambridgeshire, while being exercised on Newmarket Heath on Saturday last, overpowered his jockey and dashed through the town, but was fortunately pulled up at the Rutland Arms without having suffered any injury; and while at exercise on Wednesday morning is reported to have hit his leg and declined in the quotations to 1000 to 20.



THE ROYAL PORTSMOUTH REGATTA.

FAMOUS FOX-TERRIERS.

At the present time there are probably more fox-terriers in Mr. Murchison's kennels at Tring than have ever previously belonged to any one man, and, in this week's issue, we give illustrations of three of the best known of them. Old Jock and Grove Nettle were the first cracks purchased by Mr. Murchison; but they were past their prime when they came into his possession, and he will always be most closely identified with Trimmer, who in 1870-1 carried all before him on the show bench.

Trimmer was originally the property of Mr. Cropper, of Horncastle, who sold him to Mr. Murchison in 1869 for £50. His pedigree—by Rap out of Vic—is by no means a fashionable one, and he must be regarded as a chance dog, for, with the exception of Crack, his own brother, and one of the same litter, we believe that Rap has not got any other good ones. Trimmer is a white dog, and in his show days had the most beautifully evenly marked black and tan head, though, of course, the rich colour has now faded considerably. He is a very well-made, compact dog, and full of quality, but lacks that bone and substance which is now very properly considered one of the most important points in a fox-terrier; still he is not so small as might be supposed at first glance, his weight being a little over 15 lbs. He made his *début* at Darlington in 1868, where he was placed second, and, in the same year, was third at Manchester. In 1869, he commenced with a second prize at Lynn, and then qualified for champion classes by securing a first at the last show which was held in London. Five more firsts and two seconds fell to him in the course of that year. In 1870 he did not appear until the Crystal Palace Show, when he was first in the Champion Dog Class, won a special cup for the best in both champion classes, and the Crystal Palace Company's prize for the best fox-terrier in all classes, beating 104 competitors. This triumph was followed by sixteen other first prizes in succession, his last appearance in that year being at Altrincham. The next season was equally successful, as he was again first in the Champion Dog Class at the Crystal Palace, and won the prize for the best fox-terrier in the show, beating 110 others. Trimmer has won altogether about forty first prizes; he is now about seven years old, and is still very fresh and vigorous.

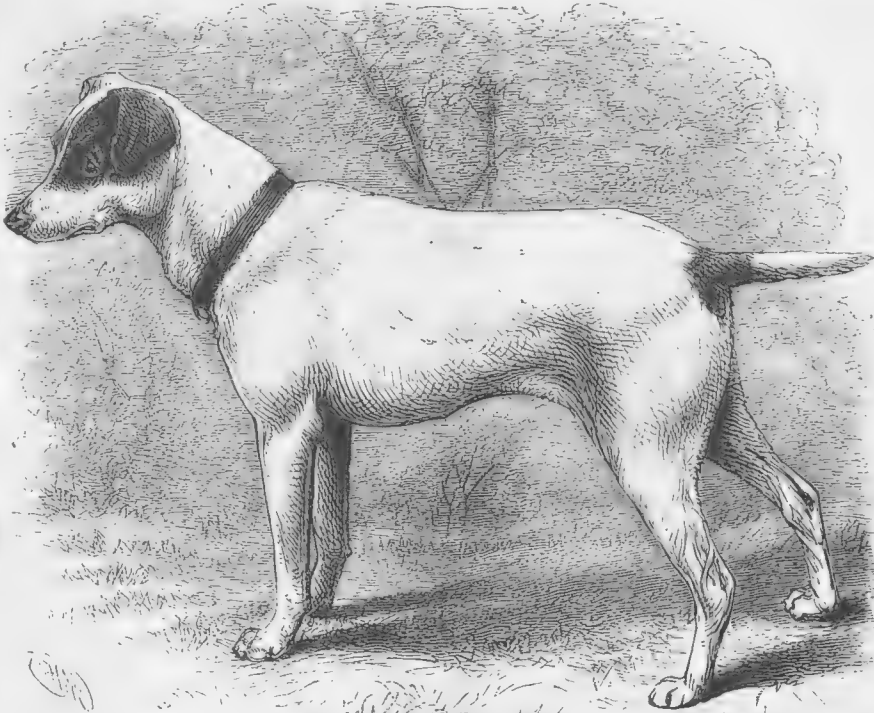
Bellona naturally comes next to Trimmer, as she was his inseparable companion "on circuit," and, when they were exhibited in a mixed class, was almost invariably placed second to him. She is by Tory—own brother to Trimmer—out of a bitch by old Tartar, and is singularly like Trimmer in every respect, having an evenly marked black and tan head, with some small black spots on the body; and, while she shows all his elegance and quality, is light of bone and deficient in substance. Mr. Murchison gave £20 for her when a puppy, and has since refused five times that sum. Bellona came out at Birmingham in 1869, when, though only nine months old, she was highly commended in a

Bicycling.

GREAT BICYCLE MATCH AGAINST TIME.

The first of the two pending bicycle matches came off on Monday last at the grounds at Lillie Bridge, the time-baker being Mr. J. G. Chambers, the well-known coach to the Cambridge University Boat Club. Mr. Stanton had backed himself to accomplish 100 miles in 8½ hours; and, punctually

stop, Small laying his hand on the bicycle to steady it. A cry was raised that Stanton had given in, and one or two persons ran across the turf to help the coach in lifting the worn-out athlete to the ground. When it was seen, however, that he kept his seat, and drank from the water-bottle with which Small had copiously sprinkled his head and legs, an encouraging shout of approval greeted the sign of pluck and resolution. It was all in vain, however, for just as Stanton was making a desperate effort to proceed, he sank exhausted, and, held up by his coach and another man, walked with faltering steps towards the pavilion. He had ridden his bicycle 96 miles 200 yards in 8 hours 10 minutes 53 seconds, and was thus so creditably within the likelihood of winning as, at all events, to make good his pretensions against the comments of the sceptical.



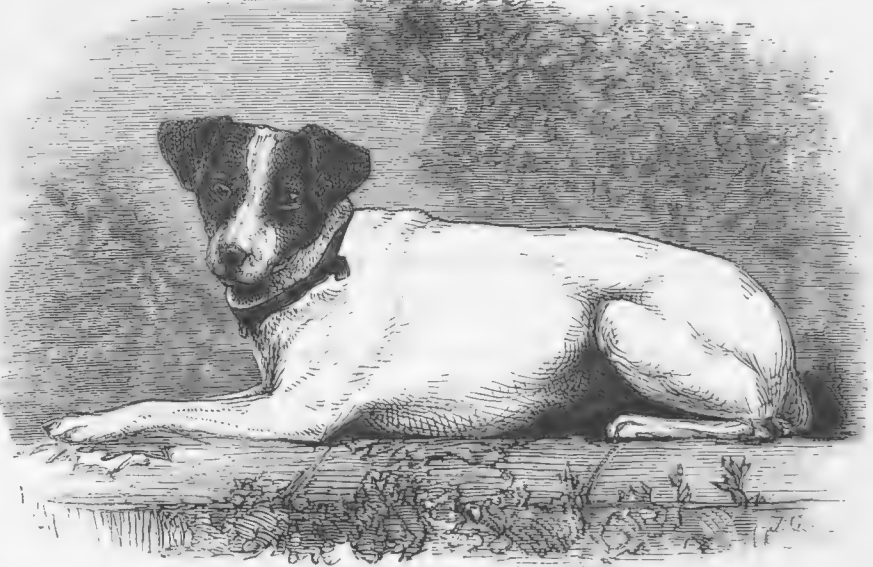
"VANITY."

at eight o'clock, he started, under conditions which were all in his favour. The air was crisp, bright, and invigorating; there was no wind, and, even at meridian, the sun had little power. The cinder-track, which had been somewhat disordered during the polo season, was carefully restored, and, in spite of the recent rains, was in excellent condition. The course, we need hardly observe, is a perfect level; and the only thing adverse to bicycle riding consisted in the turns, which in the distance of 100 miles would be no fewer than 1200. Mr. Stanton rode a 54-inch machine, the same, it is said, on which he made his first journey from Bath to London. He was coached by Small, the professional

within the last month in the same place. It commenced with dumb-bell practice by the whole troupe, which was performed with great precision, followed by vaulting horse exercise. A bout with foils ensued between Sergeant-Instructors Bromwell and Golden, the former having a little the best of it. Sergeant Hebbes and Corporal Eyles had a good contest with the gloves. A first-class singlestick display followed, in which Sergeant Barber's head cuts were very quick and effective; his opponent was Corporal Clarke. Sabre and bayonet, between Staff-Instructor Thornber (bayonet) and Sergeant Hebbes (sabre), gave rise to some very skilful work, the points being about



"TRIMMER."



"BELLONA."

large class. In the following February she won a first prize at Maidstone, and has altogether secured sixteen firsts and fifteen seconds. Bellona is now between five and six years old, and has taken leave of the show bench.

Visitors to the first Crystal Palace Show may possibly remember seeing Mr. Gibson's famous old brood bitch Cottingham Nettle with seven fine puppies by Venture. Several of these were sold during the show, but two or three returned to Brokenhurst, and, at six months old, one of them was so terribly crooked in the fore legs that Mr. Gibson gave orders that she should be destroyed. Fortunately, however, his kennel man, with whom she was a favourite, begged a short reprieve, she became quite straight, was christened Vanity, and, in 1872, again visited the Palace, and took first prize in the open class for bitches. Shortly after this Mr. Murchison purchased her, and she has since won first prizes at Northampton, Dublin, Chester, and Ipswich, and second at Doncaster, Lincoln, and in the Champion Bitch Class at the Crystal Palace. Vanity is slightly ticked on the body, and one side of her grand long head is marked with tan. She is a powerful, handsome bitch, with plenty of bone and substance, but latterly she has again become somewhat "out at elbows," a failing to which the stock of Venture are peculiarly subject.

BALDOYLE, 1875.—The first Dublin Metropolitan Spring Meeting has been fixed to take place on March 16 and 17 next.

PROPOSED MEMORIAL TO THE LATE LORD GEORGE MANNERS.—A proposal is made in Newmarket to erect a new church in the parish of All Saints, in that town, as a memorial to the late Lord George Manners, brother of the Duke of Rutland, and for many years M.P. for Cambridgeshire.

runner. Mr. J. Vandy acted as starter and timekeeper, the periods being very carefully marked. The first ten miles were done in 37 minutes 4 seconds, which remarkably quick travelling did not appear in the smallest degree difficult to Mr. Stanton, though he is not a steady rider by any means.

At no period of the day was the concourse attracted to the Lillie Bridge running-ground exceedingly large; and it is more probable that the numbers present at the close fell short of 1000 than that they reached 1500. Bating his tendency to swerve, Mr. Stanton made good way with the first half of his task, and looked uncommonly like a winner. When he had ridden something over 43 miles, he rested for 19 minutes, taking as refreshment two buns steeped in brandy. He then went off again with a dash, and had completed the first fifty miles in 4 hours less 11 minutes. When 63 miles had been got over, Stanton rested for 16 minutes, taking no refreshment; and again at the end of 74 miles he had a 14 minutes' rest, or rather more. These—not counting a few brief halts to drink—were the only stoppages throughout the journey till he broke down at the beginning of his 97th mile, quite exhausted. It was pretty certain when, at 3 minutes 35 seconds past 4 o'clock he had scored 95 miles, that the strength left in him was insufficient for the remaining task of 5 miles in 26 minutes 25 seconds. Slower and slower, more and more wavering was his progress; and the 96th mile cost him severe and painful labour, though, in obedience to the cheering voices of his friends, he kept his face still forward. He took 7 minutes 18 seconds for this mile, and now, of course, all hope was over. Still he kept on, but he had hardly made 200 yards of the next lap, bringing him to that side of the ground which is opposite the entrance gates and the judge's box, when he was seen to stagger, slacken his pace to a mere crawl, and then

equal. Corporal Eyles went through a performance with Indian clubs in a graceful manner. The first part of the programme ended with some very clever feats on the parallel bars by the whole company, in which, as on previous occasions, Staff-Instructor Thornber deserved especial mention. On resuming, Staff-Instructor Simkin opposed Staff-Instructor Thornber with sticks, and some sharp play resulted, the former getting a slight advantage. The entertainment was concluded by a performance on the horizontal bars by the company, and the various feats were performed in a manner which called forth vociferous cheering.

HER MAJESTY'S STAGHOUNDS.—On Tuesday this pack held their first public meet of the season for forest hunting. The rendezvous was at the Royal Ascot Hotel, where there was a large muster of sporting gentlemen and many ladies. Goodall, with his whips, Dick Edrupt, Bill Bartlett, and Hewson, arrived at the place of meeting with the hounds at ten o'clock, but owing to the late arrival of the noble master, the hounds were not laid on until a quarter before twelve. At half past eleven the pack was trotted off to Gravel Hill, at the Nine-mile Ride, about two miles from the Royal Hotel. Here a very handsome little untried hind about three years old was uncarded, and piloted the hunt in gallant style through the forest of fir trees to Rappleyes, thence to Bush Field, Bagshot Park railings, and on towards the Jolly Farmers to Witchmore Cross, where the deer doubled back and went in the direction of Swinley, crossing the road by Tower Hill, and passing close by the brick-kilns at Buttersleap, and on to Sunningdale, in which neighbourhood it was taken, after a first-rate run of three hours. The pack will meet during the forest hunting in the vicinity of Ascot every Tuesday and Friday until November 3, when the opening meet for the regular hunting season will take place as usual at Salt Hill, Slough.

Races Past.

PARIS AUTUMN MEETING.

FOURTH DAY.

SUNDAY, October 4.—MATCH: Two miles and a half.

Count de Berteux's ch e Idem, by Nabob—Magenta, 3 yrs, 8st, Gradwell 1
 Count de St. Sauveur's Wild Monarch, 3 yrs, 8st 13lb Hunter 2
 Betting: 5 to 4 on Wild Monarch, who led to the straight, where the non-favourite came out, and won easily by half a dozen lengths.
 PRIX DU MOULIN of 120 sovs; the winner to be sold for 400 sovs. One mile seven furlongs. 11 subs.

M. Aumont's br f Emerance, by Ruy Blas—Esmeralda, 3 yrs, 8st 4lb Carratt 1
 M. André's ch f Barcarolle, 3 yrs, 8st 4lb Carratt 2
 M. Willer's b c Wild Boy, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb Flint 3
 Mr. Carter's Crown Prince, 4 yrs, 9st 7lb Hudson 0
 M. Neef's Antiochus, 6 yrs, 9st 10lb Abney 0
 Mr. T. Hurst's Trésor, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb Kelly 0
 Major Fridolin's Finisterre, aged, 9st 7lb C. Pratt 0
 M. de la Charme's Buffon, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb Heslop 0
 Baron Rothschild's Montabart, 6 yrs, 9st 10lb Wheeler 0
 Betting: 5 to 2 agst Barcarolle, 4 to 1 agst Trésor, 6 to 1 agst Finisterre, 10 to 1 agst Wild Boy, and 100 to 8 agst Emerance.
 Montabart led, attended by Trésor to the Windmill turn, where Barcarolle assumed the lead and held it to the straight, where Emerance challenged, and, after a capital finish, won by half a length; Wild Boy was a bad third, and the others beaten off. The winner was claimed for 480 sovs by Mr. Hawes.

PRIX DE LA CASCADE of 80 sovs; all horses to be claimed for 60 sovs. One mile.

Mr. H. Jennings's b f Paysalaine, by Cagliostro—Alesia, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb Carratt 1
 M. Lupin's b c Absalon, 4 yrs, 9st 6lb Hudson 2
 M. E. Fould's ch c Bravo, 4 yrs, 9st 6lb Hunter 3
 Major Fridolin's Negora, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb Whitaker 4
 M. Spreoty's Intriguante, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb Owner 0
 Mr. Williams's Bohémien, 3 yrs, 8st 4lb Gradwell 0
 Betting: 6 to 4 on Absalon, 7 to 2 agst Paysalaine, and 8 to 1 each agst Bravo and Negora.

Absalon was last off, but gradually drawing up he kept in front to the distance, but Paysalaine then headed him, and won, after an exciting finish, by a length; a bad third. The Marquis de Caumont claimed the winner for 105 sovs.

FREE HANDICAP of 400 sovs. One mile seven furlongs.

M. Aumont's ch f Blavette, by Tonnerre des Indes—Orpheline, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb Carratt 1
 M. Lupin's b c Eros, 3 yrs, 8st Hudson 2
 Baron Rothschild's b c Eros, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb Wheeler 3
 Baron de Nixon's Aventurier II, 3 yrs, 8st 9lb Cooper 4
 Major Fridolin's Franc-tireur, 4 yrs, 9st 10lb C. Pratt 5
 M. Aumont's Destinée, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb Carratt 0
 M. Halphen's Bragance, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb A. Watkins 0
 M. Delatre's Echevin, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb Covey 0
 Betting: 5 to 2 agst Destinée, 4 to 1 agst Perla, 5 to 1 agst Bragance, 8 to 1 agst Franc-tireur, and 10 to 1 each agst Aventurier II, and Blavette.

At the Windmill turn Echevin was in front, attended by Blavette and Eros, but on reaching the hill-top Blavette assumed the lead, was never again headed, and won very easily by a length, a length separating second and third; Aventurier II, and Franc-tireur finished next, the favourite never being formidable.

PRIX GLADIATEUR of 800 sovs, for four-year-olds and upwards. Nearly four miles. 8 subs.

Count de Juigné's b f Christiania, by Ruy Blas—Christmas Eve, 4 yrs, 8st 9lb Carratt 1
 M. Desvigne's br c Androcles, 4 yrs, 8st 13lb Heslop 2
 M. Desvigne's ch h Faublas, 5 yrs, 9st 6lb C. Pratt 3
 Betting: 2 to 1 on Christiania, 4 to 1 agst Faublas, and 6 to 1 agst Androcles.
 Faublas, attended by Christiania and Androcles, went on in the order named to the hill, where the favourite went to the front, and on rounding the Windmill turn the last time she drew away, and won with ridiculous ease by ten lengths, half that distance separating the other two.

PRIX D'AUTOMNE of 120 sovs, for two-year-olds and upwards, non-winners in 1874. About one mile. 17 subs.

Count de Lagrange's b c Frondeur, by Monitor—La Fronde, 3 yrs, 8st 9lb Carver 1
 M. Lupin's br f Fideline, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb Hudson 2
 Mr. Henry's ch f Frivolité, 2 yrs, 8st 12lb Childs 3
 M. Delatre's b f Tyrolienne, 2 yrs, 8st 12lb Rolfe 4
 M. Delatre's Episode, 2 yrs, 8st 12lb Covey 0
 Count de Berteux's Giselle, 5 yrs, 9st 3lb Gradwell 0
 M. Maurice W.'s Borely, 4 yrs, 9st 6lb Flint 0
 Mr. Robin's Fernière, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb Cooper 0
 Baron Rothschild's Marguerite, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb Wheeler 0
 M. Willer's Eclairer, 2 yrs, 7st 11lb Newhouse 0
 M. Staub's Bluet, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb Lavis 0
 M. E. Fould's Atropos, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb Hunter 0
 Mr. Davis's Le Matou, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb Handley 0
 Mr. Hurst's Miss Bertie filly, 2 yrs, 8st 12lb Kelly 0
 Major Fridolin's Mascara, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb C. Pratt 0
 Mr. T. Carter's Parthenise, 2 yrs, 8st 12lb Brown 0
 Betting: 4 to 1 each agst Fideline and Le Matou, 6 to 1 agst Tyrolienne, 8 to 1 agst Eclairer, 9 to 1 each agst Berthe and Frondeur, and 10 to 1 agst Episode.

Won after a capital race by a head, half a length separating second and third, and a length the third and fourth.

STREATHAM MEETING.

FIRST DAY.

MONDAY, October 5.—The NORBURY PLATE of 50 sovs; winners extra. Five furlongs.

Mr. T. Stevens's b f Sempstress, by Saccharometer—Tailor's Daughter, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb (car 7st 7lb) Mordan 1
 Mr. S. Savage's b m Framboise, 6 yrs, 8st 12lb G. Lowe 2
 Mr. J. Midway's ch m Little Princess, 6 yrs, 8st 2lb J. Smith 3
 Mr. W. H. Harvey's John Billington, 5 yrs, 8st Giles 0
 Mr. J. Bayliss's Namesake, 4 yrs, 7st 10lb Duffin 0
 Mr. H. Wright's Roger, 6 yrs, 7st 9lb Crowther 0
 Mr. Ellerton's King William, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb Weedon 0
 Betting: 7 to 2 agst Sempstress, 4 to 1 agst King William, 5 to 1 each agst Faerie and Framboise, and 8 to 1 agst any other.
 Sempstress made the running in advance of Faerie and Framboise to the turn into the straight, where the last-named raced up to the favourite, but could never fairly get in front, and was beaten by a neck; a length between second and third. Faerie was fourth, Namesake fifth, John Billington next, and King William last.

A SELLING STAKES of 5 sovs each, with 30 added, for two-year-olds and upwards; weight for age, with selling allowances. Five furlongs, straight. 5 subs.

Mr. T. Stevens's b g Phi, by Theobald—Omicron, 4 yrs, 8st 8lb (£30) Mordan 1
 Mr. Kennedy's b c Fakir of Oulu, 2 yrs, 7st 10lb (£100) Hardcastle 2
 Mr. Hunter's ch c Fife, 3 yrs, 8st 4lb (£50) G. Osborne 3
 Mr. A. Yates's Cranbrook, 5 yrs, 9st 2lb (£50) Rowell 4
 Betting: Even on Phi, and 3 to 1 agst any other. Fakir of Oulu was first away, and made the running for half the distance, when he gave way to Phi, who won easily by two lengths; a bad third. The winner was sold to Mr. Perkins for 42 gs.

A NURSERY PLATE (handicap) of 50 sovs, for two-year-olds; winners extra. Five furlongs, nearly straight.

Mr. H. Wright's ch f by Anglo-Saxon—Ada Byron, 7st 9lb Crowther 1
 Mr. Henry's br c Flintlock, 7st 2lb (car 7st 5lb) Giles 2
 Mr. H. C. Legge's b c Guiderus, 7st 2lb Blinko 3
 Mr. Cambridge's Miss Nellie, 8st Punched 0
 Mr. Ellerton's Cinderella, 7st 7lb Weedon 0
 Mr. T. Stevens's Jeffery, 7st 2lb E. Martin 0
 M. Harton's Mountain Finch, 6st 7lb J. Jarvis 0
 Betting: Even on Flintlock, 4 to 1 each agst Ada Byron filly and Cinderella, and 10 to 1 agst any other.
 Cinderella made play for two furlongs, when the Ada Byron filly took the command, and never afterwards being headed, won easily by a length and a half; four lengths between second and third. Mountain Finch was fourth, Miss Nellie fifth, Jeffery next, and Cinderella last.

The WHELPDALE CUP, value 100gs, added to a Handicap Sweepstakes of 5 sovs each, 2 ft (to the second). One mile and three-quarters, over seven hurdles. 22 subs.

Mr. Jas. Nightingall's b c Caro, by Dollar—Carlotta, 4 yrs, 11st 2lb R. Anson 1
 Mr. W. H. Harvey's b c Aide-de-camp, 3 yrs, 10st Parkinson 2
 Mr. Leigh's gr c Copernicus, 4 yrs, 11st 4lb Mr. A. Yates 3
 Mr. T. Stevens's jun., Harefoot, 4 yrs, 11st Davis 0
 Capt. G. Stirling's Jules, 4 yrs, 10st 10lb W. Reeves 0
 Mr. Ellerton's Provost Marshal, 5 yrs, 10st 7lb Mr. Crawshaw 0
 Mr. A. Poole's Miss Wingie, 4 yrs, 10st 4lb Mr. Brambridge 0
 Mr. A. Sal's Brelby, aged, 10st 4lb A. Price 0
 Duke of Hamilton's Sucre d'Orge, 3 yrs, 10st J. Holman 0

Betting: 3 to 1 agst Sucre d'Orge, 4 to 1 each agst Caro and Copernicus, 5 to 1 agst Provost Marshal, 6 to 1 agst Miss Wingie, and 10 to 1 agst others.

Immediately the flag fell Copernicus showed in front, being closely followed by Caro, Harefoot, and Miss Wingie in the order named to the stand, where Harefoot went up to the leader; the favourite then lying fifth and Provost Marshal last. After going about a mile, Harefoot was passed by Caro, who went on in pursuit of Copernicus, and five furlongs from home the grey gave way, and Caro came on with a clear lead. At the last flight of hurdles Miss Wingie came with a rush, but soon died away, and Caro won by a neck from Aide-de-camp, whose rider caught 'Anson "napping"; three lengths divided the second and third. Miss Wingie was fourth, Sucre d'Orge fifth, Jules sixth, Provost Marshal next, and Harefoot last.

A SELLING HURDLE RACE of 5 sovs each, 2 ft, with 25 added, for three-year-olds and upwards; weight for age, with selling allowances. One mile and a half, over six flights of hurdles. 6 subs.

Mr. A. Poole's b g Sarcotite, by Satellite—Kiss, aged, 12st (£60) Mr. Yates 1
 Mr. S. Nesbit's b m Wilful, aged, 11st 7lb (£30) Prince 2
 Mr. Johnson's La Faye, 4 yrs, 11st 7lb (£60) Levett 3
 Mr. W. Coode's Master McGrath, 5 yrs, 11st 7lb (£30) J. Clark 0
 Mr. J. Percival's Verona, 3 yrs, 10st (£30) Gregory 0
 Betting: 2 to 1 agst Sarcotite, 5 to 2 agst La Faye, and 4 to 1 agst any other.

Sarcotite cut out the work, followed by La Faye and Wilful for half a mile, when Wilful took a clear lead, but soon gave way to the favourite, who won by a neck; ten lengths divided second and third; Verona was fourth. The winner was bought in for a 100 guineas.

A SELLING STEEPLE-CHASE of 5 sovs each, 2 ft, with 30 added; weight for age, with selling allowances. About two miles. 8 subs.

Mr. J. Jones's b g Underhill, by Underhand—Maid of Orleans, aged, 11st 10lb (£40) J. Jones 1
 Mr. T. Drax's b g David Copperfield, aged, 12st 3lb (£50), S. Daniels 2
 Mr. J. Tame's Moderation, aged, 11st 10lb (£10) J. Prince 0
 Mr. R. Anson's jun., Golspie, 6 yrs, 11st 10lb (£10) Owner 0
 Betting: 7 to 4 agst Golspie, 2 to 1 agst David Copperfield, and 5 to 2 agst Underhill.

Golspie held a clear lead of David Copperfield until five furlongs from home, where the favourite was beaten, and Underhill joining issue at the turn, won easily by three lengths; the others were pulled up. The winner was bought in for 90 guineas.

A MAIDEN STEEPLE-CHASE of 5 sovs each, 2 ft. About two miles and a half. 9 subs.

Mr. A. Yates's Maybush, 4 yrs, 11st 5lb Owner w.o.
 For the forfeits.

SECOND DAY.

TUESDAY, October 6.—The NORWOOD STAKES of 5 sovs each, 2 ft, with 30 added, for two- and three-year-olds; winners extra. Five furlongs, nearly straight.

Mr. S. Evershed's b c by Thunderbolt—Blanche de Nevers, 2 yrs, 7st 4lb Blincoe 1
 Mr. J. H. R. Washbourne's b c Finstall, 3 yrs, 10st (inc 14lb extra) G. Lowe 2

Mr. W. H. Harvey's b f Louisa, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb Giles 3
 Mr. H. C. Legge's Monxton, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb Kelsey 0
 Mr. H. Wright's f by Anglo-Saxon—Ada Byron, 3 yrs, 8st 9lb (inc 14lb extra) Crowther 0
 Betting: 7 to 4 agst Ada Byron filly, 2 to 1 agst Finstall, and 6 to 1 agst any other.

Louisa made the running, followed by Finstall and Ada Byron filly, with Monxton in the rear, for half the journey, when Louisa gave way to Finstall and Ada Byron filly. At the distance the lot closed, but the favourite and Monxton were beaten immediately, and Blanche de Nevers, who challenged Finstall, soon had the best of it, and won cleverly by a length and a half, a neck separating second and third. Ada Byron filly, pulling up, was last.

The MITCHAM STAKES (nursery handicap) of 5 sovs each, 2 ft, for two-year-olds; winners extra. Five furlongs, nearly straight. 6 subs.

Mr. John Nightingall's b f Fate, by Orest—Silhyla, 8st Weedon w.o.

A WELTER HANDICAP of 50 sovs. Five furlongs, nearly straight.
 Mr. S. Savage's br m Framboise, by Cobnut—Fragola, 6 yrs, 11st 7lb G. Lowe 1
 Mr. H. Wright's Roger, 6 yrs, 9st 12lb Crowther 2
 Mr. T. Toynbee's The Citizen, 3 yrs, 9st 12lb Cawthorne 3
 Mr. R. T. Anson's jun., Surinam, 4 yrs, 10st 5lb A. May 0
 Mr. W. Coode's Chancellor, 4 yrs, 10st Rowell 0
 Mr. Ellerton's King William, 4 yrs, 9st 12lb Mr. Crawshaw 0
 Mr. A. Yates's Cranbrook, 5 yrs, 9st 12lb Mr. Hunter 0
 Captain G. Stirling's Crocydon, 4 yrs, 9st 10lb W. Reeves 0
 Mr. J. H. R. Washbourne's Finstall, 3 yrs, 9st 4lb Hunt 0
 Mr. Cordery's Kismet, 3 yrs, 9st Killick 0
 Mr. T. Stevens's Abingdon, 3 yrs, 9st Mordan 0
 Mr. Genge's Vanity Fair, 5 yrs, 8st 12lb Barlow 0
 Mr. C. M. Kennedy's Hoodwink, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb Mr. W. Kennedy 0
 Betting: 6 to 1 agst Abingdon, 100 to 15 each agst King William and Framboise, 7 to 1 each agst Kismet and Finstall, 8 to 1 agst Chancellor, 12 to 1 agst Roger, and 100 to 6 agst Vanity Fair.

After a considerable delay at the post Framboise jumped away with a clear lead of Chancellor, the pair being succeeded by Finstall, Abingdon, Kismet, King William, and Roger in a cluster, with the others in straggling order. In the dip Framboise increased her advantage, and Roger took second place, but never reached Mr. Savage's mare, who won in a canter by four lengths. Citizen, who passed a lot of pulling-up horses, was third, beaten a length from Roger, then came Chancellor fourth, Vanity Fair fifth, King William sixth, Cranbrook seventh, Finstall eighth, Surinam ninth, and Hoodwink next, while the last two were Abingdon and Crocydon.

An OPEN HUNTERS' FLAT RACE of 5 sovs each, 2 ft, with 30 added, for hunters; weight for age, with selling allowances; gentlemen riders. Two miles on the flat.

Mr. Cox's Blandford, by Marquis—Rosamond, aged, 11st (£50) Mr. W. Brambridge 1
 M. A. Yates's Ely Dorado, aged, 12st 10lb (£50) Owner 2
 Mr. Rawdon's b c by Bel Demonio—Fair, 4 yrs, 12st (not to be sold) Lord C. Ker 3

Mr. W. Reeves's bl m Heiress, 4 yrs, 12st (not to be sold) Hon. J. Duncan 0
 Mr. F. Chichester's Beverley, 5 yrs, 12st 2lb (not to be sold) Mr. W. H. Johnstone 0

Mr. G. Tubb's Idle Harry, 4 yrs, 11st (£50) Capt. Whyte 0
 Betting: 5 to 4 agst Ely Dorado, 3 to 1 agst Blandford, and 6 to 1 agst any other.

Blandford and Heiress made joint running, followed by Ely Dorado for about half a mile, when the last-named assumed the command, Blandford lying next, and the pair came right away. Ely Dorado continued in front till a quarter of a mile from home, when Blandford headed him, and won easily by six lengths; a bad third. Mr. H. C. Legge purchased the winner for 88 gs.

A STEEPLE-CHASE PLATE (handicap) of 50 sovs; winners extra. About two miles.

Mr. J. Jones's b g Underhill, by Underhand—Maid of Orleans, aged, 10st 12lb (inc 5lb extra) R. Anson 1
 Mr. W. Vallender's b f Pelopia, 4 yrs, 10st 4lb Penfold 2
 Mr. Leigh's Dunois, 5 yrs, 11st 7lb Mr. Yates 3
 Lord M. Beresford's Aurifer, aged, 11st 12lb Jones 0
 Betting: 6 to 4 agst Dunois, 7 to 4 agst Underhill, and 7 to 1 agst Pelopia.

Underhill made play, with a clear lead of Dunois and Pelopia, Aurifer, who rapidly dropped astern, being pulled up passing the stand. Underhill continued to hold a clear lead, and the favourite being beaten at the last fence, he won in a canter by ten lengths from Pelopia, who passed the pulling-up Dunois in the last fifty yards.

A SELLING HURDLE HANDICAP of 40 sovs; the winner to be sold for 50 sovs. About one mile and a half, over six hurdles.

Mr. T. Drax's b f Soldier's Daughter, by Knight of Kars—Shepherdess, 4 yrs, 11st S. Daniels 1
 Mr. S. Nesbit's b m Wilful, aged, 11st 12lb J. Prince 2
 Mr. Warner's Clodhopper, 3 yrs, 11st Mr. W. H. Johnstone 3
 Mr. Pickett's Tapestry, 5 yrs, 12st 2lb Owner 0
 Major Bradford's Coma, 4 yrs, 12st J. Clark 0
 Mr. Johnson's La Faye, 4 yrs, 11st 7lb T. Barton 0
 Mr. Nesbitt's Victor Jane, 3 yrs, 10st 11lb Owner 0
 Mr. J. H. R. Washbourne's Bishopstone, 3 yrs, 10st 7lb Mr. Barnes 0
 Betting: 2 to 1 agst Soldier's Daughter, 4 to 1 agst Wilful, 8 to 1 agst Clodhopper, and 10 to 1 agst any other.

La Faye, at a good pace, made the running, followed closely by Wilful, Clodhopper, and Soldier's Daughter for about three furlongs. Wilful then assumed the lead, La Faye going on second, Tapestry third, and Clodhopper next, the favourite now being last. At the last hurdle but one La Faye retired, and Soldier's Daughter, rapidly making up her ground, ran up to Wilful, Clodhopper, and Tapestry, the four coming on together to the distance, from whence the favourite gradually drew away, and won easily by three-quarters of a length; a bad third. Tapestry, close up, was fourth, Victor Jane fifth, and La Faye next. Coma refused the first flight of hurdles, and went no further. The winner (entered to be sold for 50 sovs) was bought in for 125 guineas.

A HURDLE PLATE (handicap) of 50 sovs; winners extra. About one mile and a half, over six hurdles.

Mr. J. H. Harrison's b g Brunswick, by Ely—Eulogy, 6 yrs, 10st 12lb S. Daniels 1

Mr. H. N. Martin's Rose Blush, 6 yrs, 11st 10lb Comber 2
 Mr. John Nightingall's Cœur de Lion, 4 yrs, 10st 4lb Spencer 3
 Mr. Tuckwell's Arlesienne, 5 yrs, 11st 2lb R. Anson 0
 Mr. Percival's President, 5 yrs, 11st Gregory 0
 Mr. A. Poole's Sarcotite, aged, 11st 3lb (inc 5lb extra) J. Yates 0
 Mr. J. Marston's Ironsides, 4 yrs, 10st 10lb J. Prince 0
 Mr. E. W. Dunn's Stanton, 5 yrs, 10st 10lb Reynolds 0
 Betting: 7 to 1 agst Arlesienne, 4 to 1 agst Brunswick, 5 to 1 agst Sarcotite, 7 to 1 agst President, 8 to 1 each agst Ironsides and Rose Blush, and 10 to 1 agst Stanton.

Brunswick was first away, but after jumping the first hurdles Cœur de Lion rushed to the front, and soon held a six lengths lead of Ironsides, President, Sarcotite, and Rose Blush in a cluster, while Arlesienne and Brunswick were lying off. They ran without any noteworthy change for a mile, and then Cœur de Lion began to come back to his horses, while Arlesienne ran into second place. Stanton, Rose Blush, and Brunswick succeeding. Two furlongs from home the favourite took up the running, but he was beaten immediately after, and Brunswick, Stanton, and Rose Blush came on in a line to the last hurdles. Brunswick was first over, and Daniels giving him his head he came away and won in a canter by three lengths; one length separated second and third. Sarcotite was fourth, Ironsides fifth, Arlesienne sixth, and Cœur de Lion last.

LICHFIELD AUTUMN MEETING.

FIRST DAY.

TUESDAY, October 6.—The ANGLESEY PLATE of 50 sovs; weight for age, with maiden allowances; the winner to be sold for 200 sovs. About five furlongs.

Mr. F. Patmore's b f May Day, by Thormanby—Blue Bell, 4 yrs, 8st 4lb Newhouse 1
 Mr. Johnstone's b c Economy, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb F. Archer 2
 Mr. J. Mumford's b c Boatman, 4 yrs, 8st 4lb (car 8st 5lb) T. Osborne 3

Mr. W. Spencer's Sir Coutts, 2 yrs, 7st 2lb C. Archer 4
 Mr. J. Smith's f by Brandabane—Countess, 2 yrs, 6st 13lb Glover 5
 Mr. T. Stevens's Hop Blossom, 4 yrs, 8st 4lb Skelton 6
 Betting: 7 to 4 agst May Day, 5 to 2 agst Economy, and 7 to 1 agst any other.

May Day was the quickest away, and with Economy lying well up with him to the distance, he showed the way throughout, and won easily by two lengths; Boatman and Sir Coutts finishing together some distance from the two leaders, while the Countess filly and Hop Blossom pulled up. The winner was not sold.

The COUNTY MEMBERS' PLATE of 5 sovs each, with 50 added; winners extra. Five furlongs.

Lord Bradford's b f Posthuma, by Stockwell—Black Lily, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb F. Archer 1
 Mr. Gomm's b c Marvellous, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb Goater 2
 Mr. Holmes's br c Fontarabian, 4 yrs, 8st 11lb T. Osborne 3
 Mr. D. Laurence's The Shah, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb J. Jarvis 4
 Mr. E. W. Taylor's Almon, 4 yrs, 7st 2lb W. Bell 5
 Mr. J. Bredin's Tocher, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb Frost 6

Betting: 2 to 1 agst Marvellous, 100 to 30 agst Fontarabian, 4 to 1 agst Posthuma, 8 to 1 agst The Shah, 12 to 1 agst Almon, 100 to 6 agst Tocher.
 The Shah broke away twice ere the flag fell, and delayed the start more than a quarter of an hour. When the signal was given, Posthuma got off clear of The Shah, Fontarabian, and Almon, in the rear being the favourite, who got off some lengths behind everything. He made up the greater portion of his ground before reaching the distance, whence a rattling race ensued between four, Marvellous, who took second place at the stand, being beaten a head by Posthuma, a length from the favourite being Fontarabian, who was a neck only ahead of The Shah. The other pair were eased before reaching the judge.

The CHAMPAGNE STAKES of 5 sovs each, with 50 added, for two-year-olds; colts 12lb, fillies 8st 7lb; penalties and allowances. Half a mile, straight. 17 subs.

Count Lagrange's b f Margot, by Le Sarrazin—Chevette, 8st Major 1

Mr. F. Douglas's b f Anina (late Dahlia), 8st 12lb (inc 5lb extra) F. Archer 2
 Mr. D. Grantham's ch f Zitella, 8st 12lb (inc 5lb extra) J. Manser 3
 Mr. M. Brown's Bowland, 8st 5lb Skelton 4
 Col. Forester's c by Beadsman—Nyl Gau, 8st 5lb H. Wyatt 5
 Mr. W. Nelson's f by Joskin—Queen Mab, 8st Ashworth 6

Betting: 2 to 1 each agst Margot and Anina, 100 to 15 agst Zitella, and 8 to 1 agst the Queen Mab filly.

Margot got off, attended by Anina, and increasing her advantage as she went on, she made all the running, and cantered home half a dozen lengths before Anina, who was a length before Zitella; Bowland was fourth, the Nyl Gau colt fifth, and the Queen Mab filly last.

The STAFFORDSHIRE STAKES of 100 sovs, added to a Handicap Sweepstakes of 10 sovs each for starters; winners extra; the second saved his stake. One mile and a quarter.

Mr. Gomm's b g Pageant, by Elland—Panoply, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb Glover 1

Lord Wilton's b h Hippias, 6 yrs, 7st 12lb F. Archer 2
 Mr. J. Brown's Greenhill, 4 yrs, 7st Ross 3
 Mr. T. Stevens's Bloomfield, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb Ashworth 4
 Sir G. Chetwynd's Alexandra, 3 yrs, 8st 8lb (car 6st 10lb), Newhouse 5
 Mr. W. K. Walker's Industrious, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb (inc 10lb extra) Skelton 0

Betting: 9 to 4 agst Hippias, 3 to 1 agst Pageant, 5 to 1 agst Bloomfield, 6 to 1 agst Greenhill, and 100 to 15 agst Industrious.

Greenhill made the running, with Industrious, Bloomfield, and Hippias next, Alexandra being fifth, and Pageant last. In this way they proceeded at a fair pace into the straight, where Pageant began to make up his way, and at the top of the hill he and Hippias drew up to Greenhill, who soon gave place to the pair. Hippias took the lead, but a distance from home he was passed by Pageant, who went on, and won by a length, Greenhill finishing a bad third, a head before Bloomfield. Then came Alexandra, with Industrious bringing up the rear.

The CITY MEMBERS' PLATE of 5 sovs each, with 35 added; weight for age, with selling allowances. About five furlongs.

Mr. C. B. Brooks's b f Blue Ribbon, by Old Calabar—Agile, 3 yrs, 8st 4lb (£50) F. Archer 1
 Mr. T. Holmes's bl f Lyonesse, 3 yrs, 8st 4lb (£50) T. Osborne 2
 Mr. Fisher's f by Parmesan—Bucolic, 2 yrs, 6st 11lb (£50) Weston 3
 Mr. Etches's Kenilworth, 3 yrs, 8st 4lb (£50) Ross 0
 Mr. Stevens's Jack o' Lantern, 2 yrs, 7st (£50) Newhouse 0

Mr. Gomm's Rance, 4 yrs, 8st 11lb (£50) J. Goater 0
 Mr. W. K. Walker's His Majesty, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb (£50) Ashworth 0
 Mr. Batson's Emmeline, 3 yrs, 8st 4lb (£50) Skelton 0
 Mr. Barber's Gipsy Boy, 2 yrs, 7st 7lb (£100) Mallows 0

Betting: 2 to 1 agst Blue Ribbon, 4 to 1 agst Lyonesse, 7 to 1 agst Emmeline, 8 to 1 agst Rance, and 10 to 1 each agst Jack o' Lantern and His Majesty.

The favourite, attended by Lyonesse, made all the running, and won easily by a length and a half; two lengths between the second and third. Kenilworth was fourth, Rance and Emmeline next, and His Majesty at the head of the rest, of whom Jack o' Lantern passed the post riderless, Newhouse having slipped off below the stand after having got as far with his saddle turned round. Ashworth was suspended from riding on the second day for disobedience. The winner was bought in for 180 gs.

The BURTON WELTER HANDICAP PLATE of 50 sovs; winners extra—professionals 4lb extra. Six furlongs.

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The wapiti are perhaps the fiercest of the deer tribe, and during the rutting season, when the bucks are always fighting for the favours of the hinds, the weakest are frequently killed by thrusts from the huge horns of their stronger rivals.

Many a hunter has been charged and badly hurt by an infuriated wounded wapiti, who will not hesitate to turn upon his human assailant, if he is brought to bay, and sees no other means of escape. When hard pressed, he will plunge into a swift-flowing river or lake and breast the current in the most gallant style, and there have been instances known of his having attacked his pursuers and capsized their birch-bark canoes.

The wapiti lives on the young shoots of certain trees, grass, herbs, and lichen, which latter food he obtains in the winter by digging great holes and scraping away the snow with his fore feet. His flesh is dry and coarse, but the hide is much prized by the Indians, as it makes the best and softest of hunting shirts, which do not turn hard after being wet, as is the case of the leather made from the skins of other deer.

PERLA.—This mare, who is in the Cambridgeshire, for which she has received occasional support, ran on Sunday in the Bois de Boulogne for the Free Handicap, for which she was easily beaten by Blavette.

SIR JOSEPH HAWLEY.—Sir Joseph Hawley, who was brought home from Germany in such precarious health as to cause the gravest anxiety to the members of his family, has considerably improved, and is now approaching convalescence.

A STAG OF "TWELVE."—The other day, while deer-stalking in the forest of Glen Tanar, Captain Gaskell succeeded in killing a very fine royal stag, with the largest head that has been killed in the forest for a great many years, having 12 tines.—*Aberdeen Free Press.*

CHARTIST.—The name of this colt has appeared in the quotations on the Middle Park Plate, for which he was backed on Tuesday at Manchester at 30 to 1. He belongs to Lord Lascelles, and ran once this season, namely, in the Chesterfield Stakes at the Newmarket July Meeting, for which he was unplaced. He is by King John out of Guile.

THE PROPOSED RACES FOR ABERDEEN.—The Aberdonians are seemingly destined to see a fight over the question of whether there is to be horse-racing. A letter was read at the meeting of the town council on Monday, from the secretary of the races committee, intimating that the committee, exercising their rights as citizens, meant, on a day to be afterwards mentioned, to hold races on the Links. An opinion of the council's law advisers was read as to the powers of the council to prevent the races. The lord provost moved that the council resolve to maintain their authority and prevent the races. But an amendment was moved that leave should be given to hold the races on the Links, when twelve voted for the motion and twelve for the amendment, the lord provost giving his casting vote for his own motion. Whatever may be the upshot, it is not a satisfactory state of matters to find the use of the Links refused by the casting vote of the chairman of the council. More unlikely things than a riot may happen.—*Dundee Courier.*

Latest Betting.

THE CESAREWITCH.

5 to 1	agst Hessleden (offered; take 6 to 1)
6 — 1	Mornington (taken and wanted)
100 — 12	Louise Victoria (taken and offered)
12 — 1	Royal George (taken)
1000 — 55	Marie Stuart (taken)
20 — 1	Gamecock (taken)
20 — 1	Shannon (taken and offered)
20 — 1	Eole II. (taken; take 22 to 1)
20 — 1	Bertram (offered; take 25 to 1)
22 — 1	Truth gelding (taken)
25 — 1	Chimes (offered; take 33 to 1)
33 — 1	Aventuriere (wanted)
33 — 1	Chance (offered)
500 — 10	Chivalrous (taken)

THE MIDDLE PARK PLATE.

400 to 100	agst Holy Friar (taken)
4 — 1	Galopin (offered; take 9 to 2)
7 — 1	Per Se (taken to £25)
14 — 1	Fakenham Ghost (offered; take 16 to 1)
20 — 1	Horse Chestnut (taken)
25 — 1	Perplexe (taken and offered)
500 — 15	Punch (taken)

THE CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

1000 to 80	agst Lowlander (offered)
1000 — 40	His Grace (taken and wanted)
40 — 1	Laburnum (offered; take 50 to 1)

OLD ROCK STEEPLE-CHASES.—The Old Rock Steeple-chase Meeting will not be allowed to fall through, at least this year, as it has been arranged, we understand, to provide an attractive programme for the 28th and 29th inst.

SPORTING MATCH.—A match giving rise to considerable excitement in the neighbourhood of Epsom took place on Monday morning, from the clock tower, High Street, Epsom, to London and back, round St. Paul's, Mr. Bliss laying Mr. W. Reeves a level £25 he would drive his grey pony the distance in three hours, which he accomplished, having started at 5 a.m., and returning to Epsom at 7.50, the pony finishing very little distressed with the journey. There was a lot of betting from the time the match was made to the time of starting, varying from 6 to 4 and 5 to 4 on time to evens on the pony at the hour of starting.

LIEBIG'S liquid extract of beef does not require cooking or warming. It is in the form of a foreign liqueur; is composed of beef, brandy, and tonics. Sold by grocers and wine merchants as a high-class cordial or liqueur, and by druggists, as a superior nutritive tonic. Wholesale consignees, G. Gordon & Co., Italian warehousemen, 77, West Nile-street, Glasgow.—[Advt.]

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS.—Sudden changes of temperature sorely try all persons subject to rheumatism, sciatica, tic-douloureux, and many maladies scarcely less painful, though of shorter duration. On the first attack of stiffness or suffering in any muscle, joint, or nerve, recourse should immediately be had to fomentations of the seat of the disease with hot brine, and by subsequently rubbing in this remarkable Ointment, the uneasiness of the part will be assuaged, inflammation subdued, and swelling reduced. The Pills simultaneously taken will rectify constitutional disturbances and renew the strength. No remedies hitherto discovered have proved so effective as the Ointment and Pills for removing gout, rheumatic, and scrofulous attacks, which afflict all ages, and are commonly hereditary.—[Advt.]

Principal Turf Fixtures for 1874.

CESAREWITCH STAKES (2 miles 2 furlongs 23 yards).....	Tuesday, October 13
MIDDLE PARK PLATE (6 furlongs).....	Wednesday, October 14
CAMBRIDGESHIRE STAKES (1 mile 240 yards).....	Tuesday, October 27
LIVERPOOL GREAT LANCASHIRE HANDICAP (1 mile).....	Wednesday, Nov. 11
LIVERPOOL AUTUMN CUP (1½ mile).....	Friday, November 13
SHROPSHIRE HANDICAP (1 mile).....	Wednesday, Nov. 18
SHREWSBURY CUP (2 miles).....	Friday, November 15

Calendar for Week ending October 17.

MONDAY, Oct. 12.	THURSDAY, Oct. 15.
Newmarket Second Oct. (1st day).	Newmarket Second Oct. (4th day).
TUESDAY, Oct. 13.	FRIDAY, Oct. 16.
Newmarket Second Oct. (2nd day).	Newmarket Second Oct. (5th day).
Wrexham.	Ludlow Club.
WEDNESDAY, Oct. 14.	SATURDAY, Oct. 17.
Newmarket Second Oct. (3rd day).	

Love Wins, a new comedy by Messrs. Savile Clarke and Du Terreaux, will be produced by Mr. Charles Kelly, at the Theatre Royal, Croydon, on Monday next, in place of Mr. Tom Taylor's drama of *The White Cockade*, which has been drawing good houses at this pretty little theatre, and which will of course be withdrawn. Mr. Kelly appears to adhere strictly to his determination to endeavour by every means in his power to place the character of this house on a level with that of the best conducted London theatres.

DEATH OF BARRY CORNWALL.—The *Globe* announces that Bryan Wallace Proctor, better known by his pseudonym of Barry Cornwall, died on Sunday at his residence, 32, Weymouth Street. With most of the great literary men of the last 50 years he was on close terms of intimacy, beloved and respected by all who knew him. In the 77th year of his age Barry Cornwall placed on record his recollections of Charles Lamb. In the preface he says:—"I am, I believe, nearly the only man now surviving who knew much of the excellent 'Elia.' Assuredly I knew him more intimately than any other existing person during the last 17 or 18 years of his life." He was educated at Harrow, and was a contemporary of Lord Byron. He was called to the bar as a member of Gray's Inn in 1831. He held for many years an appointment as one of the Commissioners of Lunacy. He married the daughter of Basil Montagu, and their daughter, Adelaide Ann Proctor, is well known as the authoress of "Legends and Lyrics" and the song "The Message." We learn from "Men of the Time" that Mr. Proctor's tragedy, *Mirandola*, was brought out at Covent Garden Theatre with considerable success in 1821, Mr. Macready taking the principal character. Mr. Proctor has written "A Sicilian Story," "Marcian Colonna," and "The Flood of Thessaly." His most original work is the "Dramatic Scenes," which, in style, are modelled on that of the old English drama, and abound in winning simplicity and graceful sentiment. Mr. Proctor has published a volume entitled "English Songs," many of which have become general favourites.

Advertisements.

SALES BY AUCTION.

ALDRIDGE'S, St. Martin's Lane.—The High Wycombe Coach Horses.—Wednesday, October 21, will be SOLD BY PUBLIC AUCTION, TWENTY-FIVE very useful, active roadster HORSES, which are now (and will be until the sale) working the High Wycombe Coach daily. Further particulars at Aldridge's.—W. and S. FREEMAN, Proprietors.

ALDRIDGE'S, St. Martin's Lane.—Brighton Coach Horses.—Saturday, October 24, will be SOLD BY PUBLIC AUCTION, at Aldridge's, THIRTY useful HUNTERS and HARNESS HORSES, now daily to be seen working the Brighton Coach. Further Particulars at Aldridge's.—W. and S. FREEMAN, Proprietors.

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350 HORSES from the Argentine Republic will arrive in England during the month of October, and will be SOLD BY PUBLIC AUCTION, by Messrs. W. and S. FREEMAN, Proprietors of Aldridge's, St. Martin's Lane, London. Place and dates of sales, and description of the Horses will be duly advertised upon their arrival. For further particulars apply at ALDRIDGE'S, St. Martin's Lane.—W. and S. FREEMAN, Proprietors.

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Yours respectfully, GEORGE HOPKINS.

The following is an extract from the *Official "Lloyd's List"* of June 19, 1874:—"The Human Eye and its Diseases." Few persons are aware how marvellously beautiful and complex a structure is the organ of vision, nor is it possible for us within the limited space of a mere paragraph to explain the various peculiarities so fully that our readers might obtain only an abstract notion thereof. Volumes have already been devoted to the subject by eminent oculists, and other surgical authorities; poets and philosophers also have eulogised the wondrous and charming influences of this "window of the soul" and "queen of the senses," but our purpose in these brief remarks is not that of an essayist, but rather an allusion to the minor ailments to which the eyes of most people are so frequently subject and exposed, more particularly those resident in tropical or humid latitudes, such as dimness, weakness, watery, sore, or inflamed eyes, forms of disease which, though oftentimes purely local, are exceedingly troublesome and painful to the sufferer, and if neglected for a length of time may possibly become a constitutional disorder. It may be observed, also, that many eye lotions used are absolutely dangerous in the hands of unskilled persons, because of certain strong chemicals or poisonous properties which they contain. One specific, however, for alleviating the affections alluded to has recently been brought under our notice, supported by innumerable testimonials of an entirely voluntary character from all parts of the kingdom, attesting unquestionably with reference to many difficult and long standing cases its speedy efficacy of cure. We allude to the *Patent Eye Liquid*, prepared solely by Mr. John Ede, of the Birchfield Road, Birmingham. We have been assured that this preparation has given complete relief to many who had been previously treated unsuccessfully in some of the leading hospitals, and as may readily be imagined, is much sought after in districts where it has become known. It is furthermore quite harmless in use.

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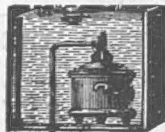
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